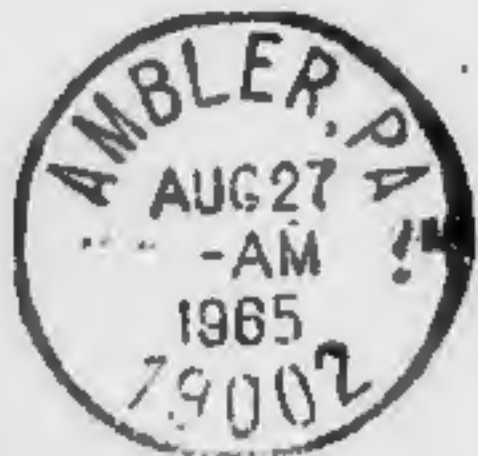


Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington D.C.

1891

160 Prospect Street
East Orange, N. J.

Dear Sir,

Well, it seems that I cannot get rid of that accident we had. I didn't send a report to my own insurance company, and apparently this is required by the state, even though the other party was at fault.

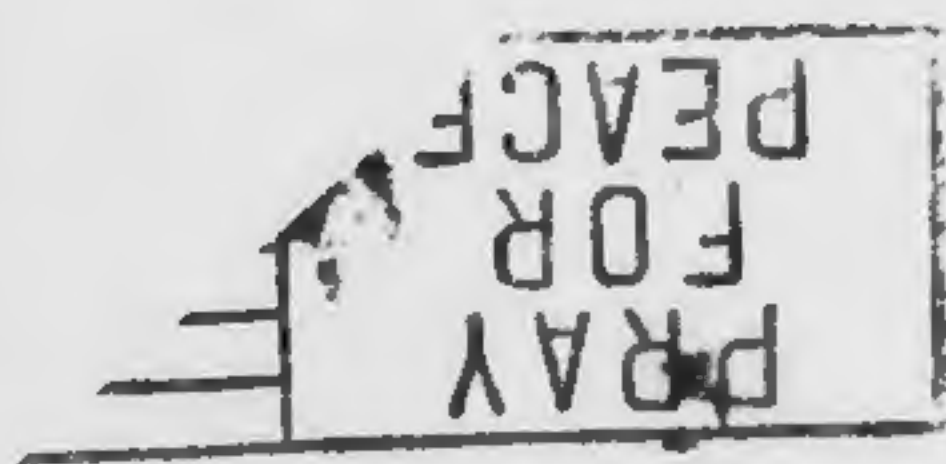
Would you please return this form to my mother, Mrs. John Mc Aneny, at the above address immediately. She will then send it in to the insurance company. If you cannot remember every detail, explain as much as you can remember. I am sorry

1682

to keep bothering you
with this thing, but at
least we'll both know
what to do if, God forbid,
we ever get into another
one!

Good luck in graduate
school.

Sincerely,
Ellen Mc Aneny



Mrs. John Mc Aneny
160 Prospect Street
East Orange, New Jersey



Mr. Silas Robert Powell

~~R.D. 31~~

The Channel House Apt. 505

~~Carbondale~~

824 New Hampshire Ave. NW

Washington, D.C.

~~Pennsylvania~~

Important

1683



17 PM 85
 1407
 for term
 please return
 Dear Bob -
 Just want you to
 know I'm excited for you
 to get you that on the 20th
 of next week counting on a
 "Good Guy" -
 I'll see you & tell you
 please
 CARBONDALE PA
 Nov 17 PM 85
 Published by Bob Wyer Photo Cards, Delhi, N. Y.
 9/17/85
 PRAY FOR PEACE
 U.S. POSTAGE
 POST CARD
 Mr Robert Popell
 824 New Hampshire Ave.
 Washington D.C.
 apt 505
 B9 SUNSET ROCK at Route
 This striking view looking toward Binghamton is
 famous in this area.
 Ektachrome by Bob Wyer, Delhi, N. Y. All rights reserved 1298

1684

Disc. \$ 6.00 Ins. \$ 0.60 Time 4 Mos. @ \$ 64.15 Net \$250.00

\$256.60 June 8 1965

One day after date _____ promise to

Pay To The Order of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CARBONDALE, PA.

Two hundred Fifty Six 60/100 DOLLARS

Without defalcation, value received, with interest.

And further, I/we do hereby authorize and empower any Attorney of any Court of Record of Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, to appear for and to enter Judgment against me/us for the above sum, with or without declaration, with costs of suit, release of errors, without stay of execution, and with 5 per cent. added for collecting fees, and I/we also waive the right of inquisition on any real estate that may be levied upon to collect this note, and do hereby voluntarily condemn the same, and authorize the Prothonotary to enter upon the Fl. F.A. my/our said voluntary condemnation, and I/we further agree that said estate may be sold on a Fl. F.A., and I/we hereby waive and release all relief from any and all appraisal, stay or exemption, laws of any State, now in force, or hereafter to be passed. Witness my/our hand and seal the day and year first above said.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CARBONDALE, PA.

Witness

Robert Powell [SEAL]

Helen R. Powell [SEAL]

_____ [SEAL]

_____ [SEAL]

P. L. No. 16505 Due 15th

824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W. Apt 505 Wash. D.C.

1685

PERSONAL LOAN

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of CARBONDALE, PA.

PL NO. 16505

NAME S. Robert Powell

The Channel House, Apt. 505, Washington, D.C.
834 New Hampshire Ave., N.W. DATE

PAYMENT
64.15

SEP 23 '65

AMOUNT OWED
.00FC

THIS IS A TEMPORARY RECORD
SO THAT WE CAN ENTER THE ABOVE TRANSACTION
PLEASE BRING THIS RECORD AND YOUR PERSONAL LOAN BOOK ON
YOUR NEXT VISIT TO THE BANK

SEP 23 1965

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CARBONDALE, PA.

TEMPORARY BOOK ENTRY

1686

THE **1**ST National Bank
OF CARBONDALE
41 NORTH MAIN STREET
CARBONDALE, PA.



S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D. C.

1687



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Bob Powell
824 New Hampshire Ave.
Apt. 505
Washington, D.C.

Hi:

3rd day of classes
tomorrow. I think
I'll stay on ~~top~~ ^{top} ~~of~~ ^{of}
everything but
French 3 and girls.
My mentor, so to speak,
for French, is a
woman (a charming thing)
named Smith. I'll
swear she was drunk
on Tues. I feel like
nothing's changed, ^{from home} as
for as I'm concerned
good old 10 Nitony 34
(double room) is home,
rap that it is. Have fun,
Bruce Snyder

1688

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

le 30 septembre 1965

Cher Bob,

Je suis si heureuse ! Sherri
vient de me téléphoner pour
m'inviter à venir chez elle
le 8, 9 et 9 octobre. Je n'avais
pas eu de ses nouvelles depuis
la carte de Floride que je
vous ai envoyée. Elle va
vous téléphoner ce soir pour
savoir si vous serez chez
vous ce week-end-là. Si non,
nous ~~se~~ remettrons notre

visite au week-end suivant,²
car il me faut absolument
voir mon fils numéro deux,
son université, et son
appartement. Je ne peux
guère attendre!!!

J'ai pensé à vous si
souvent, en espérant que
vous adorez vos classes
et que tout va bien à
H.W. Mes classes sont
les meilleures de toutes
classes possibles - (dans ce

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
 602 Bethlehem Pike
 Ambler, Pa. 19002

meilleur des mondes!). Je
 continue à enseigner la classe
 de Doug Schmitt, etc., mais
 je n'ai que douze élèves
 dans cette classe de Fr. IV.
 Les autres - (Turco, Meyer,
 etc.) ont quitté le cours
 ou sont dans le cours de
 Fr. IV de Mme. Ashman.

C'est ma seule petite
 classe. J'ai deux classes
 de Fr. III de la onzième
 classe - 11 D et 11 E, où se

trouvent beaucoup des ⁴
10-4 de l'année passée -
^{beaucoup d'autres, car}
et j'ai 29 élèves dans II D
et 26 dans II E. Alors j'ai
les 10-1 dans le Fr. III, et
ils sont adorables. Il y en
a 24. Et, grâce à Dieu,
je continue à enseigner
notre classe de Fr. I de l'année
passée — Szabo, Wallace, Walther,
Whitell. — et je les adore.
Cette classe et la classe
de M. Schmitt m'ont demandé
de vos nouvelles et parlent
souvent de vous.

Je pourrais continuer

5

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

longtemps à vous écrire, mais
puisque je vous reverrai
bientôt, nous pourrions passer
de "tout, et tout, et tout"!

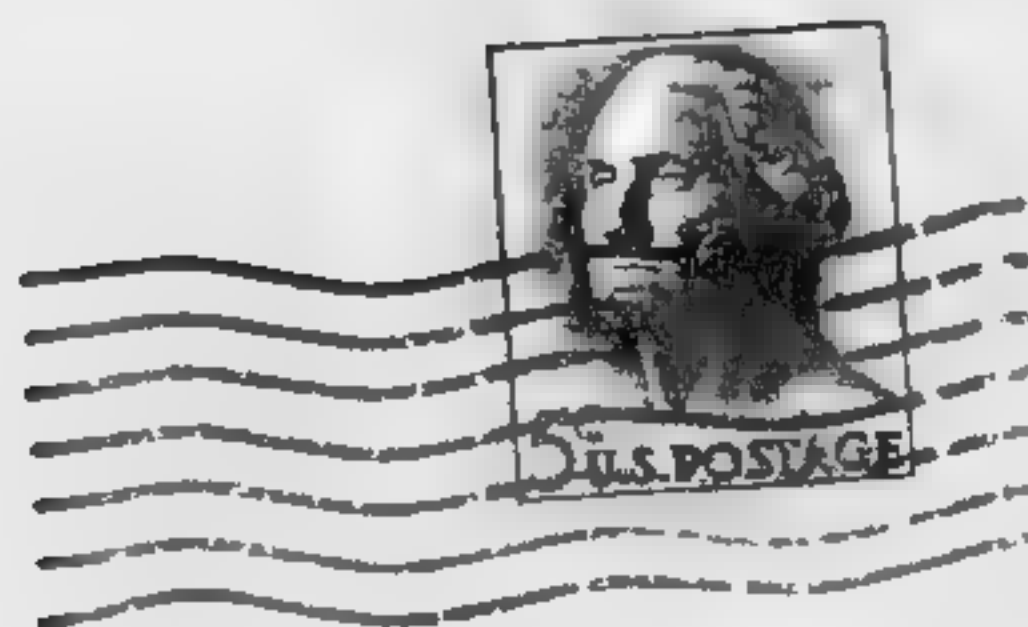
Sherri et moi, nous n'avons
pas fait de projets pour ma
visite, car elle m'a donné
les directions du voyage. Je
vais quitter Ambler à trois
heures le 8 octobre, et je dois
arriver à Silver Spring vers
sept heures. Samedi je
voudrais visiter votre

1693

Galérie Nationale - d'où vous
m'avez envoyé les deux cartes
qui restent à mon bureau et
pour lesquelles je vous remercie,
mon cher ! Je voudrais aussi
visiter votre appartement et
faire la connaissance de George,
Marthe, Maximilian et
Napoléon - et renouveler la
connaissance d'Earl. Et
surtout je veux entendre
tout au sujet de votre vie
à Washington. Je ne peux
qu'en attendre !

À bientôt, mon fils !

Votre dévouée,
Maman n° 2



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1695



Nice Clichy

Auguste Renoir

October 2, 1965

Dear Sir and Carl,

Thank you so much for your gracious hospitality. Needless to say, you, Jack were marvelous hosts, and I thoroughly enjoyed myself. Dinner parties are definitely your specialty.

Are you still planning to come to New York City for Thanksgiving - I hope so. Right now I'm just trying to the Penn State Alma Mater - its game of the week, being played at Beaver field. Let me

like the, I really wish I were there. That sent painting a very scholastic portrait of myself; sent?

Please do write and let me know your plans. In fact, write anything - just write - I hope. Please see you Homecoming (y'go!). Oh - Judy Nork come back from P&H with some money - a lot of money living with you. I thought you'd prefer that much.)

Thank you again

Always,

Sally



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ALFRED MANZGER INC.
LONG BEACH, CALIF.
NEW YORK

394 BL

P.S. - I hope this reaches you. I don't know your exact address.

10/4/65

Dear Friends,

I would like to convey to you my thanks again for your wonderful supper, and also to inform you that I am soon to join the ranks of the employed. Yes, your illiterate procrastinator of a friend has finally landed a job - with Braniff Airlines.

The flight to Dallas was successful.

I'm afraid the job will not be too, too mentally taxing, but at that salary, this unskilled laborer is not in a position to quibble. I fly to

Dallas on Sunday to start a 3-week training period, after which I shall be living with that deadly duo - Heinz and Gaul - somewhere in Bethesda, we hope.

I talked to Lynne while in Dallas. It turned out that they live in Killeen, which is about 100 miles from Dallas.

1698

but she is delighted, and is full of plans for driving up + getting me, + introducing me to all Mel's friends. She was really glad to hear from me and we had a rather lengthy conversation, the bill for which I do not think Mel will greatly appreciate. She sends her love to you two and wanted to know how you were getting along in D.C. They are really very happy - it was so evident that it made me feel great just to talk to her. She is not working, although she completed her Masters, but is having a ball "spending Mel's money." Can't you just imagine Rocket in that situation? I can't wait to see her.

By the way, she corresponds with Sally and says that everything is fine with them although Len doesn't like his job too much. She also told me that Phil changed a little in the year that she was in Texas. Evidently she wasn't too

impressed with Phil's husband, and was rather upset when she married him. To each his own, I guess.

Anyway, I thought you'd like to know that Lynne asked after you, and that I gave her your best wishes. Their address is:

102 Evergreen Dr.
Killer, Tex.

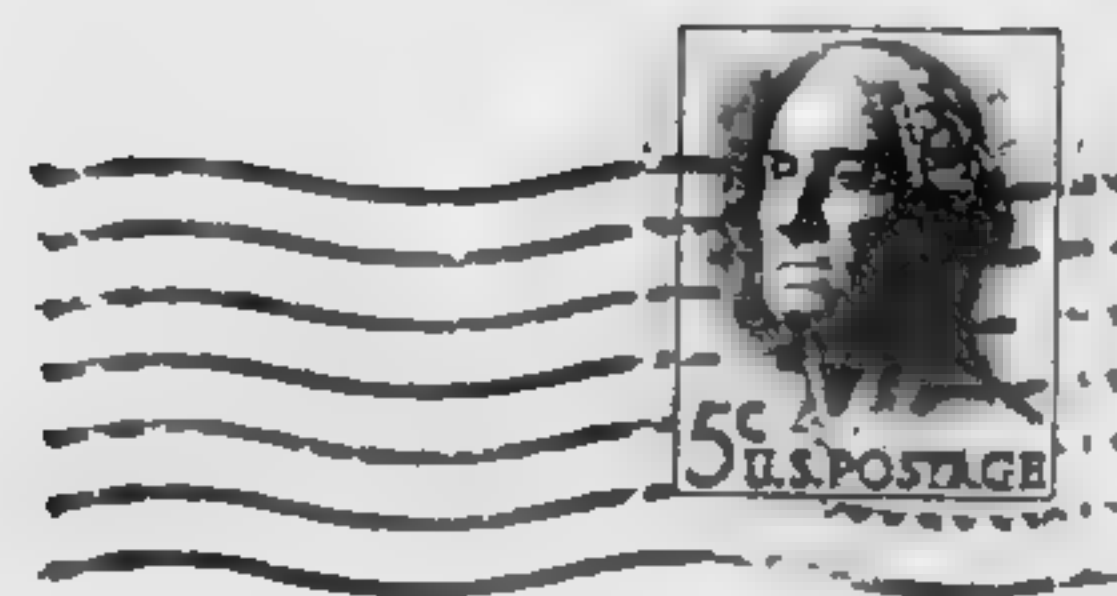
I just can't wait to see them. Wouldn't it be nice if one could run into old friends in every far away place?

I guess I'd better hit the sack. The Pope has just flown off into the wild blue yonder + if he's smart he will too. Be good boys and one of these days maybe I'll treat you to a Chisholm meat loaf - it's the best I can do.

Andrea

P.S. Penny is pregnant - and twins run in her family! She says Charlotte is getting married - a feat I'll believe when I see it.

2 Briarwood Rd.
Fair Haven, N.J.



Mr. Robert Powell + Mr. Earl Noelte
Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1701



THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20005

DEPARTMENT OF ROMANCE LANGUAGES
AND LITERATURES

October 8, 1965

Dear Don,

There truly are the vintage years of life. One can describe them but the full appreciation does not come until the actual realization. Never has life seemed so full and rich and rewarding as it does now. It is at times like this that you realize how inadequate the English language really is. There words cannot express the greatest of human feelings.

Mes élèves, mes chers élèves, are just wonderful. I am teaching nine hours a week; elementary and intermediate French grammar and conversation. The kids, as I said before, are just great.

vous savez bien how garrish and crude the average "being" at the State University of Pennsylvania is. It is such a refreshing interlude to have students who are aware of themselves as well as their environment. These

students have a genuine feeling of self respect. They are sophisticated adults and not babbling "milkops" so frequent at state supported universities. In this case (the preceding sentence) I must use the term university very lightly and simply for the purposes of better identifying the genre.

The usual sophomoric characteristics so prevalent in all levels at Penn State and other public junior colleges are practically non-existent here in an urban university at any level.

True there are, and I ~~shudder~~^{MS} to use the word, fraternities here at the George Washington University but they are not the "crutches to an artificial reality" that they are at Penn. Here they are casual organizations of gentlemen without the "youth hostility" atmosphere of an artificial reality such as exists at Penn State. They do not associate with each other here for the purpose of analyzing each

2)



THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20006

DEPARTMENT OF ROMANCE LANGUAGES
AND LITERATURES

others pubescent problems. Here they are
one of the many mediums used for the
exchange of ideas. Truly refreshing.

You will have undoubtedly seen
a letter that I sent to the Lambda
Chi alpha fraternity at Penn State.
It concerned the brash demands of
the present *lychequer* of the Chapter.
He had the unspeakable indecency
to solicit my person for funds
without even following the simple
courtesy of a "*facture détaillée*." This,
in my opinion, shows rather poor
selection in the choice of an
lychequer. But then again, what
can one expect from an aggregate of
milksops. There will undoubtedly
be some problem caused by the
language barrier. Judging from the
etymological nature of the name

1704

scrolled at the bottom of the poorly
printed form letter I would say the
name sounds Italian. I believe the
name was Momellio or something
of that genre. Perhaps you would be
good enough to assist the undergraduate
Chapter in the translation of my letter.
If you should translate the letter
I sent to the Ephequeur be certain you
use the most elementary of language.
Total comprehension of written material
is usually achieved for the stratum
of society in question by utilizing two
and three syllable utterances. You
might find it helpful to consult a
standard dictionary as monosyllabic
words are not frequently employed by
educated adults.

Mr Noelle and I were visited by
a truly remarkable woman, Miss Sally
Goblewski. We had a very pleasant
dinner at the Channel House together.
Miss Goblewski and I visited some
of the more prominent galleries and

3)



THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

WASHINGTON, D. C. 20003

DEPARTMENT OF ROMANCE LANGUAGES
AND LITERATURES

truly had a wonderful time. We have been invited to spend the Thanksgiving holidays in New York City as Miss Gablewski's guest. We shall perhaps amuse ourselves at the theatre while visiting New York City.

In a few moments I must board my train again and continue my journey to Philadelphia. I shall spend the day visiting one of the truly great French teachers, Miss Marjorie Smith. We will then drive down here to Washington. Miss Smith will be staying at the residence of one of her former student teachers who lives in Silver Spring, Maryland. We have planned a quiet dinner party at one of Washington's smarter french restaurants and ^{then we will} visit the famous galleries in the afternoon hours.

1706

one week from this Sunday evening
I am attending a dinner party at
the residence of Major General and Mrs.
T. Scott Reggs; friends of one of the
graduate French professors here at the
George Washington University.

I should enjoy hearing of yourself
and your life in Pennsylvania if
you should have the time to write.
And now I must go — for there
are the vintage years of life.

Your brother.

Robert.

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Le 10 octobre 1965

Mon cher Bob,

Me voici (ou voilà ! ? !)
chez moi, après un voyage
sans incident malgré le
manque de mon navigateur
et mon ingénieur de venti-
lation. Sherri m'a accompagnée
jusqu'à l'Université de Maryland,
où elle m'a montré le campus
et surtout la bibliothèque
où elle a emprunté des livres
difficiles.
Comme ça, tous les endroits, ^

où il fallait tourner étaient²
passés pendant que Constance
suivait M. Pugeot, et je
n'avais qu'à suivre les
grandes routes seule avec
Constance.

C'était magnifique
d'être avec vous ce week-
end! Vous étiez si gentil
de passer vendredi à
l'école, et j'espère que
vous avez beaucoup dormi
aujourd'hui après cette
nuit sans sommeil passée,

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

et si peu de sommeil les
deux nuits passées. Mon
cher fils ne doit pas
s'endormir au laboratoire
ou dans ses classes cette
semaine!

J'ai adoré chaque moment
avec vous. J'étais enchantée
de voir votre appartement et
votre Université, aussi
bien que la belle ville de
Washington. Je n'oublierai
jamais ce week-end, je vous

assure. Je vous remercie ⁴
encore une fois du dîner
français hier soir avec
M. Engleberg et Mlle. Powell,
et des estampes que vous
m'avez achetées. Vous
étiez trop généreux de
votre temps et de votre
argent. N'oubliez pas, mon
cher, que si vous manquez
de l'argent cette année,
j'en ai que je serais
très contente de vous prêter.

J'étais si heureuse

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

de parler avec Earl, Je
l'aime beaucoup, et je
suis impressionnée de sa
philosophie de vie. Je vais
aimer lire le livre qui il
m'a prêté et que je lui
rendrai après l'avoir lu.

Aujourd'hui je suis
allé à l'église ce matin,
et alors nous avons dîné
chez les Engleberg - un
dîner excellent de bifteck!

J'ai si bien mangé ce week-
end que je ne devrais plus
manger cette semaine. Nous
avons quitté Silver Spring
vers deux heures et demie,
j'ai quitté l'Université de
Maryland vers quatre heures,
et je suis arrivée chez moi
à sept heures précises. (Est-
ce que je dis bien l'heure en
français, monsieur le Professeur?)

Ecrivez-moi quand vous
aurez le temps, mon cher fils.

Votre toute dévouée,
Maman No. Deux.



Mr. A Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505-
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1714

October 15, 1965 -

Dear Si,

I'm still trying to recover from the shock - a letter! Perhaps, you were just trying to impress me with your departmental stationery. It worked; I was quite impressed.

So, you're going to be aggressive and ask Carol to lunch. Well, don't expect cheers or boos from me (as I'm sure you were), because I've given up playing those foolish games. Besides, I've given up match-making, I've also given up getting involved in people's affairs. (once they're matched.) I hope you realize that this is a drastic change for me, but my record has been

immaculate, since I left school.
You must admit that it's quite
an accomplishment for me.

So, that K&M deal
sounds very good. However,
I'd have to see the entire program
before I make any decisions.
Besides, I thought you wanted
~~one~~ of those escorted whirl-
wind tours of 26 countries in
2 weeks - or something comparable.
Tell me exactly what you are
looking for: countries; escorted
or unescorted; length of time
etc... Then you come to New
York in November, I can show
you what I consider to be the
best of what you're looking for.
In the meantime, I can try
to weed them out - once you
supply me with the necessary
information.

2.

I was quite sorry to hear about Martha. Our family has troubles too, I'm afraid! My poor Grandmother came to the world's fair, fell, broke a bone or two, and is now recovering in the hospital. To add more fuel to the fire - Jaffy is pregnant! Such disgrace for our family! We have no idea who the father is, and we're rather frightened that she won't be able to handle the puppies. The Vet said that he'd try to save both Jaffy and the puppies. I hope so!

As you know, I called Earl last Saturday. I thought he'd be home alone and therefore, in a depressed state, so my little Chere would have helped him. However, he was in fine spirit. I'd better explain that we have a tie-line to DB (and many other U.S. cities), and calling on a tie-

line is the same as making a local call. If, however, I got caught using this luxury for my personal use, I'd most likely get fired. Maybe, I'll call this weekend; I love to live dangerously. (Of course, you probably won't receive this letter until Monday.)

Also, I think I'm going to ODU this weekend for Homecoming. I hope you will be there, too. I have off from Wednesday until Sunday. (Actually, until Monday 3 PM.) I'll probably go to Jan's on Thursday, and we'll drive to school on Friday. I'd fly to Wilmington, but I told my supervisor that I had to go home, because my mother was having an operation. He knows I don't live in Wilmington. I know what you're thinking, but

as I told you, I love to live dangerously.

I'm afraid that I've got an urgent problem. It seems that I've been offered (through my mother) a \$3,000 fellowship to get my Master's in social work at the school of my choice. I know that sounds wonderful - but here's the catch - it's offered by a Pittsburgh private agency, where I'll have to work it off for two years. I do think it's a marvelous way to get a Master's degree, but I'm not sure it's for me. I may not mind social work, but Pittsburgh is another story. My mother is coming to New York tomorrow, and she's going to ask if I've written to this agency. Of course, the answer is "No!" I can put her off

for a while, but in the mean-
time, please tell me what you
think about it. I know it's my
own decision, but I need some
impartial and good advice.

I'd better sign off here -
I'm a little worried about
facing my mother tomorrow -
If I can get through our chat
at lunch, I'm sure the theatre
will take her mind off the subject
for the rest of the afternoon.
Mother hates my being in
New York, and I hope that I'm
not very rash and make an
impulsive decision. You can't
imagine what it's like, not
knowing what you're going to do
from one minute to the next.
Well, I could always sleep
through the whole day -

Comments on your letter -
 "The Boys" means just what it
 says - it's supposed to remind
 you of The Hulk (the movie) you
 do have some knowledge of
 movies and plays. I'm sure. I
 realize it's not perfect French,
 but I always did prefer Japanese.
 "Dirty" old New York - huh. Before
 you utter such nonsense, please
 consider the fact that you are
 living in a Swamp! Then you
 dirty your shoes in my dirty
 city in November, I'm going to
 challenge you to compare cities.
 I hope you can defend your beliefs -
 Naturally, I have an opinion
 on Lisa Minelli - this Great! -
 I'd love to gather my pennies
 (as you put it) and come to DC,
 but I ~~for~~ don't want to be a
 nuisance. Instead, we phoned
 compromise - you go to OS4 for

Homecoming. I don't want to be
a misfit - all by myself - Jan
has discovered that she is
beyond college life - I really
wonder, if Jim going to feel the
same way. (You know - if I
didn't think about silly things,
I wouldn't be faced with these
most ridiculous problems -
which really aren't problems -)
My -

Thoughts for the hour -

Shall I go off to South America?

Shall I put out in my ship to sea?

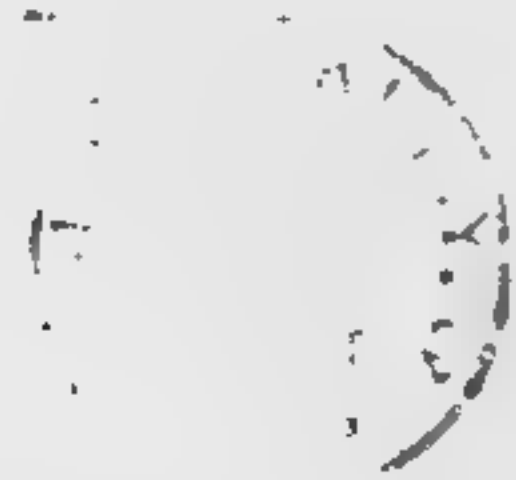
Or get in my cage and be lioness
and tiger?

Or - shall I be only me?

To quote your last letter - "You owe
me a letter." Oh - please send
me your correct address -

Always,
Sally

210 East 58th St
Apt 122
New York City



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House
Apt 505
New Hampshire Avenue
Washington 25, D.C.

1723



GIBSON Letter-ettes 2690-4
CINTL, U. S. A.

10-18-65

Cher Bob,

Je te remercie
d'avoir tapé mon
examen pour moi.
C'était très gentil
de ta part.

Sandra

1724

Tues. the 26th

Dear Bob -

My, what an important looking ^{letter} ^{business} we received from you - official business yet - I that the President of G.W. was writing to us personally.

It surely is a good feeling to know that all your indebtedness is over. But I guess it will be some time before we have that feeling - but it's coming, something to look forward to. I am very glad and proud of you, the way you have dug in from the bottom and worked your way up a little. Try to keep out of debt and you'll have less worries. Will you come out even at the end of the year? Will your fellowship furnish enough for everything with nothing else coming in?

It's a good feeling to know that you enjoy teaching - wouldn't it be terrible if you didn't at this point.

Elizabeth has been transferred to another school in Rochester. The school she started at had three sixth grade classes, not enough students for three so they made two classes and that left her without a job - she had a contract

so they had to find a school for her. She is now at an ultra-ultra modern school equipped by "Kodak" - everything is the latest. Laurie says she doesn't like it as well as the first school but then maybe she will like it better as time goes on.

She bought a car and its a good thing she had it because now she has to drive across town - a half hour to drive to school.

How did Blue Cross know you were at George Washington? If and when you have your Blue Cross transferred be very very sure that you do not have to start out as a new subscriber - because there are some diseases and operations that you will be responsible for yourself until you have been in the Blue Cross for a year or over depending. Be sure you read the fine print. As your membership stands now you are covered for everything so think and read twice before you change.

Does GW have an insurance like Penn State did? It was around \$25 a year - accident - that is a good

thing to have because you have to think
that if you were laid up for a while
your rent etc will go on just the
same. Blue Cross & Shield pay the
hospital & doctor but I believe the
~~other~~ other paid you directly that way
you have a little money to work with.

Russ was home last week-end.
I guess he likes it O.K. He is living
about two miles out - he turns off 322
out by the Fruit Stand near the
Holiday Motel. He lives with a
mother and two daughters. He buys one
meal a day and eats the rest in his
room.

I have the new Manager for S.L.F.
staying here this week. He will move
up next week - remember Taylor's on
Heart Lake road where we used to go for
eggs - that big house near the road
is fixed over into two apartments
he will live in one of them

We are still having gulfers
last week was certainly Indian summer
weather - it was beautiful. Most of

the leaves have fallen now. I
raked most of the front yard yesterday,
ouch - my back.

It won't be long till Don's graduation.

Did you know that Uncle Don has had
a hernia operation? We haven't heard anything
since he went to the hospital.

All I do when I fry eggplant - squash -
green tomatoes etc is to ~~slice~~ ^{slice} the slices
and add salt, pepper and ~~cook~~ ^{fry} them
in Mazola or Wesson oil - it takes quite
a bit of oil because the flour absorbs it.
I see recipes that use pancake flour etc
instead of plain flour, I never tried it so I
don't know - I stick to my old fashioned way.
I'm inclosing my corn fritter recipe.

Eleanor & Joy went back to Buffalo.
last Monday - they stopped on the way to
see friends in a couple of cities - they
got home on Friday. I'm afraid that
Eleanor is living with her "mom - Pop and
brother Russell" too much - to me it isn't a
very good sign. She called last ~~Monday~~ ^{Saturday}
after they got home - she had received a
letter from Milwaukee saying the house
was completely closed - gas shut off - electric
& water etc. and she wanted me

to tell her how "when Mom and Pap come to 14 state how can they live there when there is no heat - water etc." It is really pathetic - because she realizes they are dead but yet she expects them. Last Monday they stopped to say good bye and she said "this is the first morning Mom didn't eat breakfast with me - here is she?" How does one answer a question like this?

I have our window feeders out but no birds yet, only a sparrow or two. I guess they can get better feed by themselves. I'm sending my meat loaf recipe. I have never tasted any that I liked better. It isn't dry like most meat loaves. I that maybe you'd like stuffed peppers - all you need is baked potatoes & a salad with them - Bake the potatoes at the same time as the peppers.

Well I guess this is it.

Take care.

Love
mom

1729

6—Wed., Oct. 20, 1965 The Scranton Tribune

To Wed George Hornbeck III

Ceremony Will Be
Saturday, Nov. 20,
In Chapel at PSU

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Gillette, 116 Fallbrook St., Carbondale, of the approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Marie Gillette, to George Hornbeck III, son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Hornbeck Jr., of 36 Washington St., Carbondale.

The wedding will take place Saturday morning, Nov. 20, at 10:30 a.m. in the Eisenhower Chapel of Pennsylvania State University.

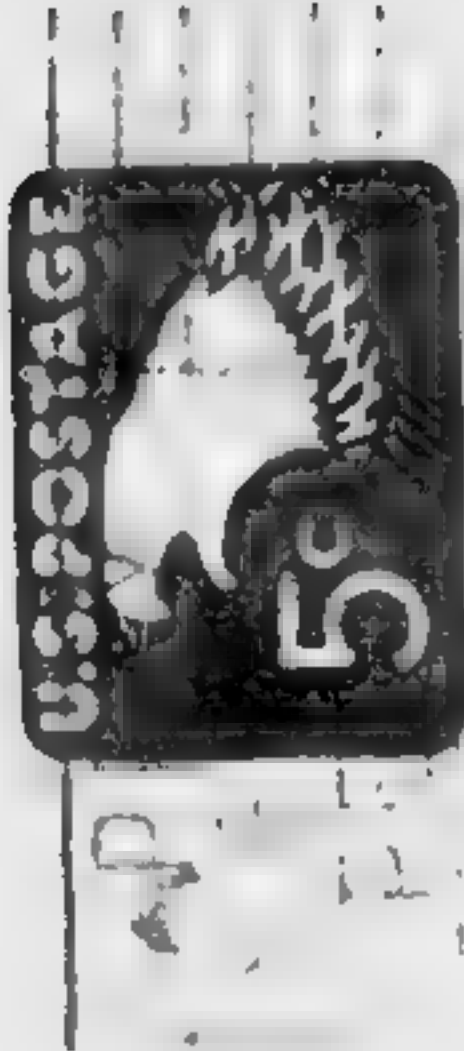
Miss Gillette attended the University of Madrid and was graduated cum laude from the Pennsylvania State University, where she is presently an instructor of Spanish. Her fiancé attended the University of Florence and is an alumnus of the Pennsylvania State University, where he is at present a research assistant matriculating for a masters' degree.



Miss Marie Gillette . . . bride-elect.
—Infinity Photography

1730

HOWESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House - Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington D.C.

1731

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

602 Bethlehem Pike

Ambler, Pa. 19002

le 30 octobre 1955

Mon cher Robert,

J'étais si contente de
recevoir votre lettre excellente,
et de savoir que M. Riggs a
jugé que vous avez "Très bien
fait". Félicitations! Je vous
ai dit que vous êtes un professeur
né, et je suis si fière de vous!
J'espère que tout va bien dans
toutes vos classes. Est-ce que
vos élèves commencent à mieux
écrire de français? S'ils étaient
si "merveilleux" quand vous

étiez observé, c'est parce qu'ils²
vous aiment beaucoup, mon cher!

J'étais si contente de
voir votre appartement et
vos salles de classes, car je
peut maintenant vous voir
dans votre "ambiance" quand
je pense à vous; — ce qui
se passe souvent, d'ailleurs,
puisque j'ai votre photo sur
mon bureau dans mon salon!
Est-ce que vous avez trouvé
une femme pour Georges?
J'espère que oui.

Est-ce que votre classe
de Rabelais continue à être
une classe de philologie? Et

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

avez-vous résolu le problème
des idées sur l'éducation de
Rabelais et Montaigne? À propos
de l'éducation, est-ce que
votre classe de conversation où
vous étiez François Nourissier
et ne saviez rien du tout a
bien réussi? C'était une
bonne idée, je crois.

Si mon fils s'appelle François,
^{Nourissier,}
il ne sait pas épeler son nom:
Nourissier, Nourissier, mais
jamais, jamais, Nourisser, qui
donnerait le son de z à l' s !!!

Est-ce que c'était "un petit ⁴
lapsus", ou est-ce que François
Nourissier Père n'a pas bien
enseigné son nom à son fils?
Vous n'aviez qu'une autre
faute, à l'exception de quelques
accents omis (même ^{me} ~~un~~ ^{édile} Français!).
Le mot espérer n'exige jamais de
subjonctif. Vous avez dit que
"j'espère que le chat ne devienne
jaloux" au lieu de "j'espère que
le chat ne devient pas jaloux."
(Elle n'est pas jalouse - c'est une chatte!)
Jennifer est tout à fait
adorable. J'ai assisté à son
(~~levé~~) lever (pardon!), comme
le lever d'un roi, ce matin.
J'ai observé son bain, et après,

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

je lui ai donné sa bouteille -
ce que j'ai fait assez souvent.
Alors, je suis rentrée et j'ai
ciré Constance et j'ai ôté
toutes les fleurs mortes de
"Versailles". C'était une journée
magnifique, et je désirais faire
ces deux choses avant qu'il fasse
plus froid. C'est mon premier
samedi chez moi pendant deux
mois. J'étais à Minersville
avec Betty and Bob Falkenstein
il y a deux semaines pour
passer le weekend chez les parents

de Betty, et le week-end passé
j'étais à York, Pennsylvanie,
avec Jeanette chez sa tante.
Samedi prochain Jeanette et moi
allons assister à La Bohème à
l'Opéra Métropolitain de
New York. Jeanette a acheté
des billets à onze dollars pièce,
et elle va payer notre dîner
(chez?) à Henri IV après la matinée.

C'est une récompense parce
que j'ai refusé de l'argent
quand je l'ai soignée cet été.
Je vais conduire Constance et
contribuer notre transportation,
au moins.

J'ai encadré "La petite
fille à l'arrosoir" (est-ce

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

le titre français correct?) que
vous m'avez donnée, et elle est
au mur de mon salon où elle
me regarde si gentille.
Je l'adore. J'ai montré les
autres estampes à toutes mes
classes. C'était amusant
que tous les élèves sauf
mille. Hubbert ont deviné
Begas pour la danseuse de
Renoir — comme nous aussi,
d'ailleurs! Nous étions
si enchantées de votre visite
à Wissahickon, et j'espère

que vous reviendrez bientôt. ⁸

J'ai invité Earl à vous
accompagner. Je l'aime
beaucoup et je voudrais
le connaître mieux.

Mes classes vont à mer-
veille. Aucun élève n'a
échoué pendant les premières
six semaines. Est-ce que
vous avez donné des notes à
vos élèves? Et avez-vous
déjeuné chez les professeurs ^(Faculty Club) et
dîné chez François? Je
vous remercie encore une fois
du bon dîner et toutes vos
gentillesse quand j'étais à
Washington. Votre dévouée
Maman n° 2



Mr. S. Robert Powell + Earl
The Channel House, Apt. 505
1824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1740

November 6, 1965

Dear Si,

I'm in a letter-writing mood. So you're elected to receive one of my masterpieces. Besides, I'm not certain whether you expected a letter in reply to your last work of art. What can I say? - except that I was delighted and honored to be considered in a class with Barbara Steensand. At first, I thought you put the wrong letter in the right envelope.

Now, that I'm in the letter-writing mood, I don't know what to write. Actually, I'd love to attack the delicate subjects of friendship, and brotherhood, but I swore off "Getting involved." I hooked myself - I'll prove that subject until later.

What have I been doing - nothing! I've spent these last

Two days combing the stores of Fifth Avenue in search of a new winter coat. Do you believe that in all of New York City, the fashion center of the United States, I can't find anything to suit me - and what I do find are Designer Originals meant for Mrs. Henry Ford, Mrs. F. Kennedy etc... I'm really quite angry with myself, and my parents (especially my father) have the nerve to think it's funny. Tell, when somebody discovers that I'm Rockefeller's daughter, they'll be sorry!

Oh, speaking of Rockefeller, I must tell you about my election night (Tuesday, November 2) adventure. As you may or may not ~~not~~ know, Tuesday was election day in New York City. I wasn't feeling very well (personally), so I took the day off from work.

2.

I was quite interested in the election, and was definitely pro-Gindsey. Anyway, by the time 9 PM rolled around, I was well, bored and completely disgusted with the election returns. (because there weren't any worthwhile ones.) So, I told Estelle to get dressed; we were going to the Hotel Roosevelt (Gindsey Headquarters). I wasn't certain why I wanted to go, but I was going anyway. He heard that there were three Gindsey parties on the fourth floor, but the elevators were not permitted to stop there. That was no real problem for me; we took the elevator up to the 7th floor and walked down.

Then, we learned that there were three different parties; two relatively private and a bigger one in the Grand Ballroom (legitimate such as Senators meeting and

Javette were there - also the press,
rades, TV, and party workers)
To get in, you needed a special
green and white button. Naturally,
we didn't have one and weren't
important enough to get one.
However, I was standing outside
the ballroom door, when some
nice man came out, found
out I didn't have a button, so
he gave me his. Well, I went in,
started talking to some people,
borrowed somebody's button, and
gave it to Estelle (she was
still waiting outside.) After
that, we had a marvelous time.
I used about ten different names,
and made up ten different
stories. Even though I was
pushed, shoved, and stepped
on, I met all sorts of interesting
people (like Javette and Featery).
He got home very late, and
poor Estelle was 2 1/2 hours
late for work the next morning,
but it was well worth it - so she said.

3.

As I told you, I'm going home this Wednesday, and I'm afraid my parents are going to bar the door, after they hear about my Sunday episode. I'm always upsetting my mother for one reason or another.

By the way, I'm firmly convinced that New York is more beautiful than D.C. Yesterday I was walking to the Plaza to meet Claire for lunch (I do this about once a week.), and I just couldn't resist strolling through Central Park. You can't imagine how gorgeous it is. Oh - speaking of Claire, she'll be in New-oops - Washington this weekend. I'll give her your phone number. I do hope you can get to meet her. I think you'll enjoy her - quite Zany and impulsive.

I don't know what to say
regarding the game, Washington vs
Penn State. I think the whole
situation is very unfortunate
for both you and Don. You are
both being influenced by two
different brothers, who are far
from brotherly toward each other.
You commented to me "That there
are no closer friends than you,
Don, and Carl." Believe me, my
friend, you are so, so wrong.
Think back and perhaps you can
remember how Don felt about
Carl. He has always maintained
that Carl has too much influence
over you. Little does he know it,
but he is being influenced by
Frank in the same way. My
opinion (which I'm sure you aren't
asking for, but I'll give it to you,
anyway) is that influence can
be constructive, but in both your
cases it's becoming destructive. In
other words, too much is too much.

§.

I'm not even going to bother concerning myself about their complaints of your so-called superiority toward them. However, if yours did bother me - then discussing Frank and Don, you said "they'll catch up," and at the dinner party, you expressed the desire "to go back to Penn State in style." If you were in earnest about your first statement, then they've already caught up and passed you by - You never know what words will come out of the mouths of babes. I didn't think about going back to school, as you put it, "in style." I went back, as I am, a New Yorker. I didn't have to make any extra special preparations. Perhaps, you, yourself, aren't convinced you're a Washingtonian and were afraid that you couldn't carry off your role well enough. If all you do is consider it as

a role, you're not true ^{Washington can} by any means. Well, I can't blame you for having stage-fright, but I can blame you for making a play out of what could easily be real life. In the meantime, even if you can't admit to the accurateness of my criticisms (mainly, because they may not be true.), you should be able to admit that there are amuses between you and Don. I'm not blaming you or him, because I think you're both suffering from the same influenza. Please try to do something about it - Why do I care? I don't know, but I do!

Now, that I've pleaded my case, criticized your play, and diagnosed your disease (and all in one paragraph), I'm trying to picture whether you're ready to explode with anger, or rolling on the floor, laughing at me.

5.

On Thursday, I was invited to a cocktail party for Errol Garner (sp?) at the St. Moritz. Estelle works for MGM records, and naturally she was attending the party. However, I couldn't go, because I had to work. I don't mind working weekends, but I absolutely hate working evening. I miss so much!

I guess I'd better go to bed now. I've said what I've wanted to say - I hope! I promise that when I see you Thanksgiving, I won't mention a word about this, if you don't want to talk about it. Besides, ~~the~~ black eyes are quite unbecoming to me. I've never felt you really get angry, and I don't want to be the catalyst of your explosion.

By the way, I've
received a letter from Margie.
She's now living at 10,500
Montrose Avenue; Bethesda.
Maryland - Apt #2 - phone
number Code - 301/949-5522.
Apparently, she and Dick aren't
getting along too well, although
they do see each other quite
a bit. Andrea is back from
Dallas.

Again, I must go to bed.
Be Good - See you soon.

Always,
Sally



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House
Apt 505
New Hampshire Avenue
Washington, D.C.

November 22, 1965

Dear Cy and Don,

You will never know how much we appreciated your making the long drive from Washington, and leaving the Federal Government stranded for the weekend just to attend our wedding. That was so wonderful of you. The wedding just would not have been one-half as much fun without Earl, Cy, and Don.

Cy, do you have any idea how we valued your house clean up kit? It is absolutely priceless. We would be lost without it. The hysterical note inside the package sounded as if it was much of "poet laureate" Ky's work. It was terrific!

Another very special thank you for the King quart fixer. The colors, etc. are so perfect for our Florida setting. We have received so many compliments about it. Wish you could be with us to hear the many compliments we've received. Why not grab Earl and come down for spring vacation. Thank you again. Sincerely,
Gard

Please excuse me, Don. A special
thank you for the lovely Pepper Mill
set. Not only is it practical,
but ^{it} decorated our dining table
so nicely.

From one twin to a pair of twins!
"You certainly know how to please
this twin and her hubby."

Again, love's about Spring vacation?

Sincerely,
Joan

J. Tector
902 Salyers Street
Coral Gables, Florida



Mrs. Cy Powell
Mrs. Don Powell
R.D. #1
Carbondale, Pennsylvania

21 Novembre 1965



Mon cher Bob,

J'aurais te remercier
de tout mon coeur pour une
des plus agréables journées que
j'ai jamais passées.

Ce qui m'étonne surtout
c'est que ma journée a commencé
de bonne heure et a duré jusqu'à
minuit - mais chaque moment
était plein de plaisir et de joie.

Je ne pourrai jamais te remercier
assez.

Sandra

Mr. Bob Powell.

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Le 1^{er} décembre 1965

Cher Robert,

J'étais si contente de recevoir
votre gentille lettre cet après-midi
et d'avoir de vos nouvelles. Je vous
envoie sous ce même pli mon chèque
pour trois cents dollars. Je ne
pensais pas que vous puissiez vivre
cette année sans un peu d'argent
extra, et je suis très heureuse
que vous m'ayez demandé. Comme
je vous ai déjà dit, cela m'est
égal quand vous me rendrez
l'argent, ou même si vous ne
me le rendez jamais. Une mère
doit avoir la joie d'aider son

2
fils un peu, n'est-ce pas?

Vous avez tout à fait raison
au sujet de l'emploi du verbe
espérer. Ma phrase était
incorrecte et les deux que vous
avez écrites sont correctes! Est-
ce que je vais recevoir un F? C'est
seulement après l'affirmatif d'es-
pérer qu'on emploie l'indicatif,
et j'aurais dû employer le futur.

Comme M. Riggs, je trouve
votre examen un peu difficile
mais très bon. Vous^y avez certaine-
ment inclus beaucoup, et tout
est très fair (un mot français).
J'ai critiqué les examens de
Sherri à Penn l'année passée
en disant que presque toute la

3

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

note était pour l'écriture en
français, et elle m'a expliqué
qu'il y avait aussi un examen
oral. C'est aussi le cas chez
vous, n'est-ce pas? Vos élèves
doivent être, comme vous^{le} dites,
"les meilleurs du monde", s'ils
ont si bien réussi dans l'examen.
C'est peut-être parce qu'ils
ont le meilleur professeur du
monde — sur le niveau uni-
versitaire. Dans les écoles
secondaires, mes élèves sont
toujours les meilleurs du
monde, n'est-ce pas?

Au sujet de Sherri, c'est

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hier et
aujourd'hui qu'elle passe⁴
ses examens pour le M.A. Elle
m'a téléphoné dimanche soir
dès qu'elle ^(est) ~~est~~ ^{gépense} arrivée à Phila-
delphie, et elle va passer la
journée à Wissahickon demain.
J'espère qu'elle aura (futur!)
de très bons résultats dans
ses examens. Est-ce que vous
lui avez parlé depuis ma
visite merveilleuse à Washington?

Je suis très heureuse
d'avoir des renseignements
au sujet de Varèse - dont je
ne savais rien - et l'article
sur "le jour de merci donnant".
Kathy Ashman m'a montré
l'article, que je trouve tout à

5
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

fait spirituel et amusant. Je
vais le garder et l'employer
chaque année comme motivation
dans mes classes. 'Merci beaucoup!

Pauvre Georges, sans femme
ni logis! Vous devez employer
un peu de cet argent pour lui
acheter une nouvelle femme et
un autre "verre à dégustation
pour l'eau-de-vie"!

Moi, aussi, j'étais à
New York pendant les vacances,
mais c'était seulement ^{pour un jour,} samedi
passé. Jeanette et moi avons
vu "Hello, Dolly", qui était

très réussi, à cause de Linger⁶
Rogers surtout. Nous avons
dîné au "Château Henri IV", rue
de 64, cette fois, et c'était
un restaurant même plus magni-
fique que le "Roi Henri IV", rue
de 53, où nous avons dîné quand
nous avons vu "La Bohème".

L'opéra était superbe, et le
dîner délicieux. Je suis ravie
que vous ayez découvert notre
ami Henri IV à New York. Il y
a aussi un "Cave Henri IV"!

Le menu était le même dans
les deux ^{autres} restaurants et la
cuisine également excellente.

Je suis si heureuse que
vous continuiez à adorer votre

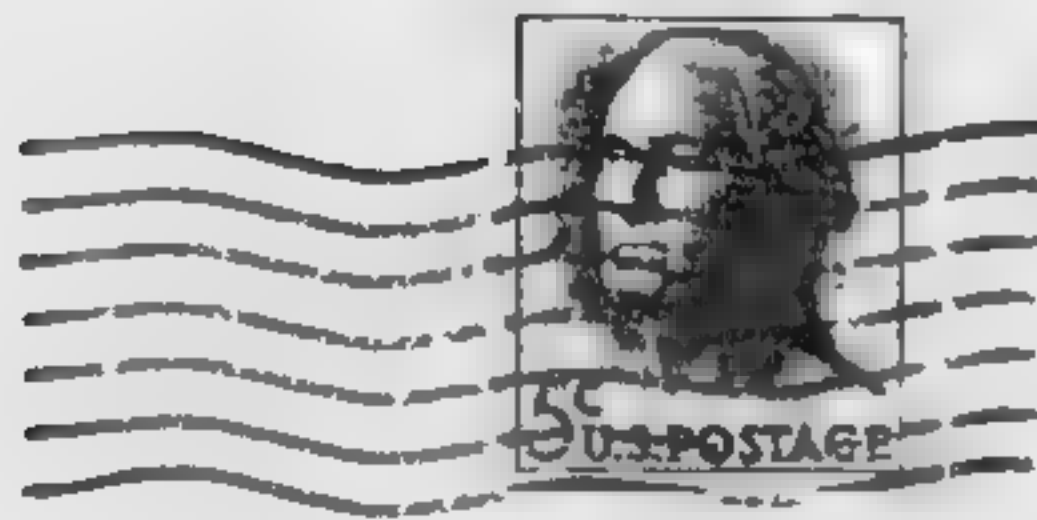
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Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

vie à Washington, et comme
professeur et comme étudiant.
Je ne demande quand vous
avez le temps pour donner des
leçons particulières (to tutor).
(Je ne sais pas de mot pour the
tutor sauf "instituteur qui"
donne des leçons particulières!)
Combien d'heures passez-vous
comme ça? Ne travaillez pas
trop, mon cher fils! Je pré-
férais vous donner plus
d'argent plutôt que vous
voir négliger vos propres
études pour gagner de l'argent

supplémentaire. C'est bien^s
que Rabelais ne continue plus
à être la philologie. Est-ce
qu'il continue à être dégoûtant
et vulgaire?

J'ai corrigé ^{les petites fautes} un travail
écrit (Middleburyisme pour
"term paper") pour Linda Braun
cette semaine. Elle est à Ogontz
Center et reçoit un A dans un
cours de Français III, ce qui est
très bien, après seulement trois
années à l'école secondaire.
Je voudrais bien lire votre papier
pour Stendhal avant que vous le
remettiez, si vous voulez. Vous
pourriez peut-être me rendre visite
et l'apporter avec vous. Vous
êtes toujours le bienvenu, et Earl
aussi! Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20006

1763



MR. POWELL S. ROBERT
824 NEW HAMPSHIRE N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

*We take pleasure in informing you that a Raleigh Haberdasher
charge account has been opened in your name.*

*We are certain that you will enjoy shopping in our downtown and
suburban stores and hope you will avail yourself of the many services
offered for your convenience.*

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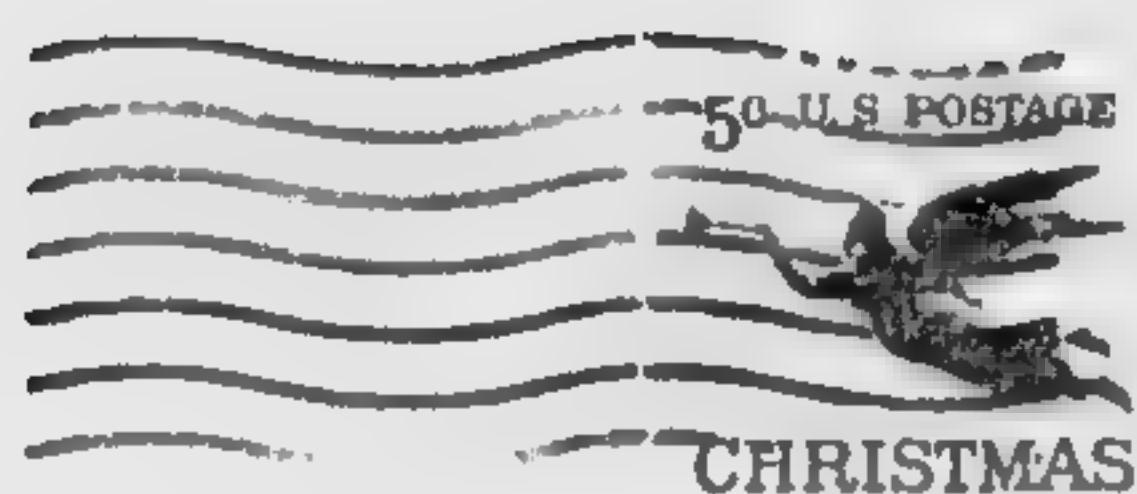
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CHEVY CHASE, MD.

WHEATON PLAZA
WHEATON, MD.

LANDMARK CENTER
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

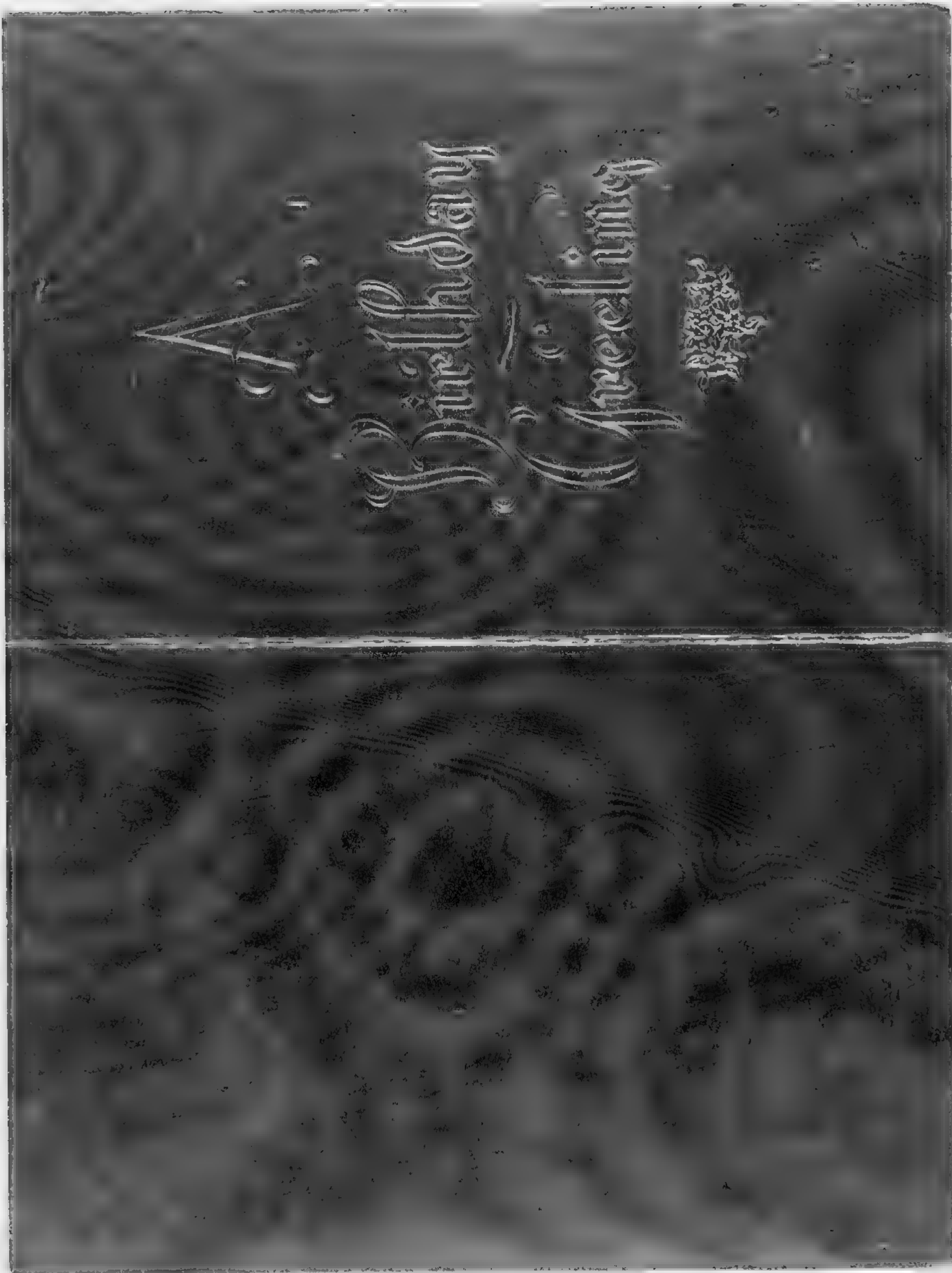
1764

E. W. Jones
1451 Jewett Parkway.
Buffalo - N. Y.



Mr. Robert Powell,
The Russels Homestead,
Carbondale, R. F. D.
Pa.

1765

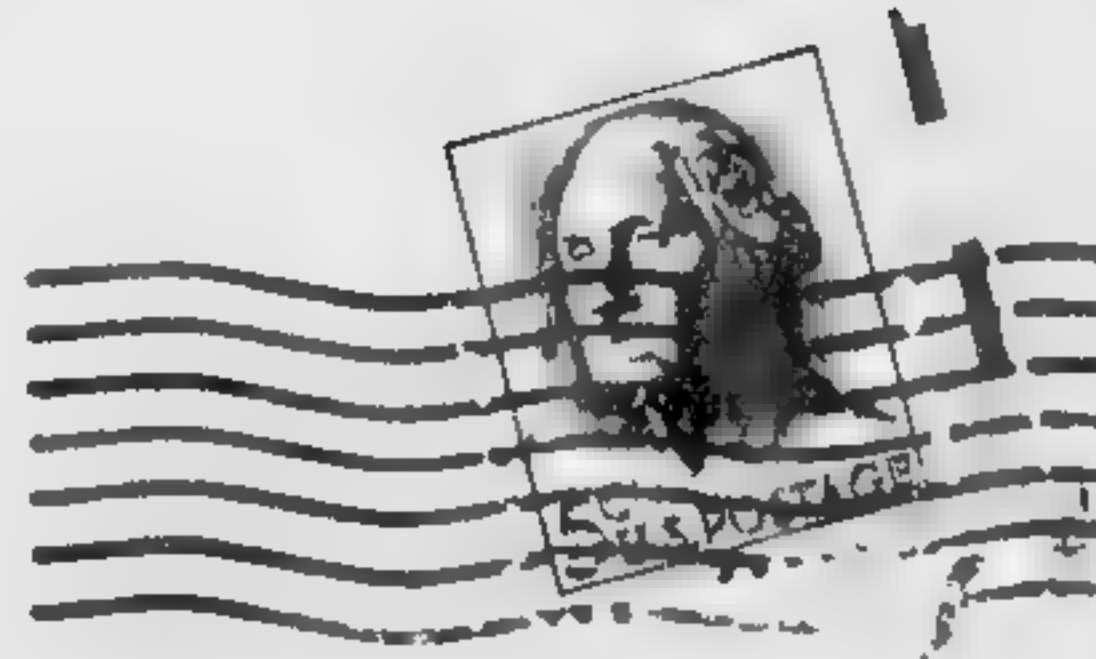


1766

Wishing you gladness
in every way
And many happy returns
of the day!

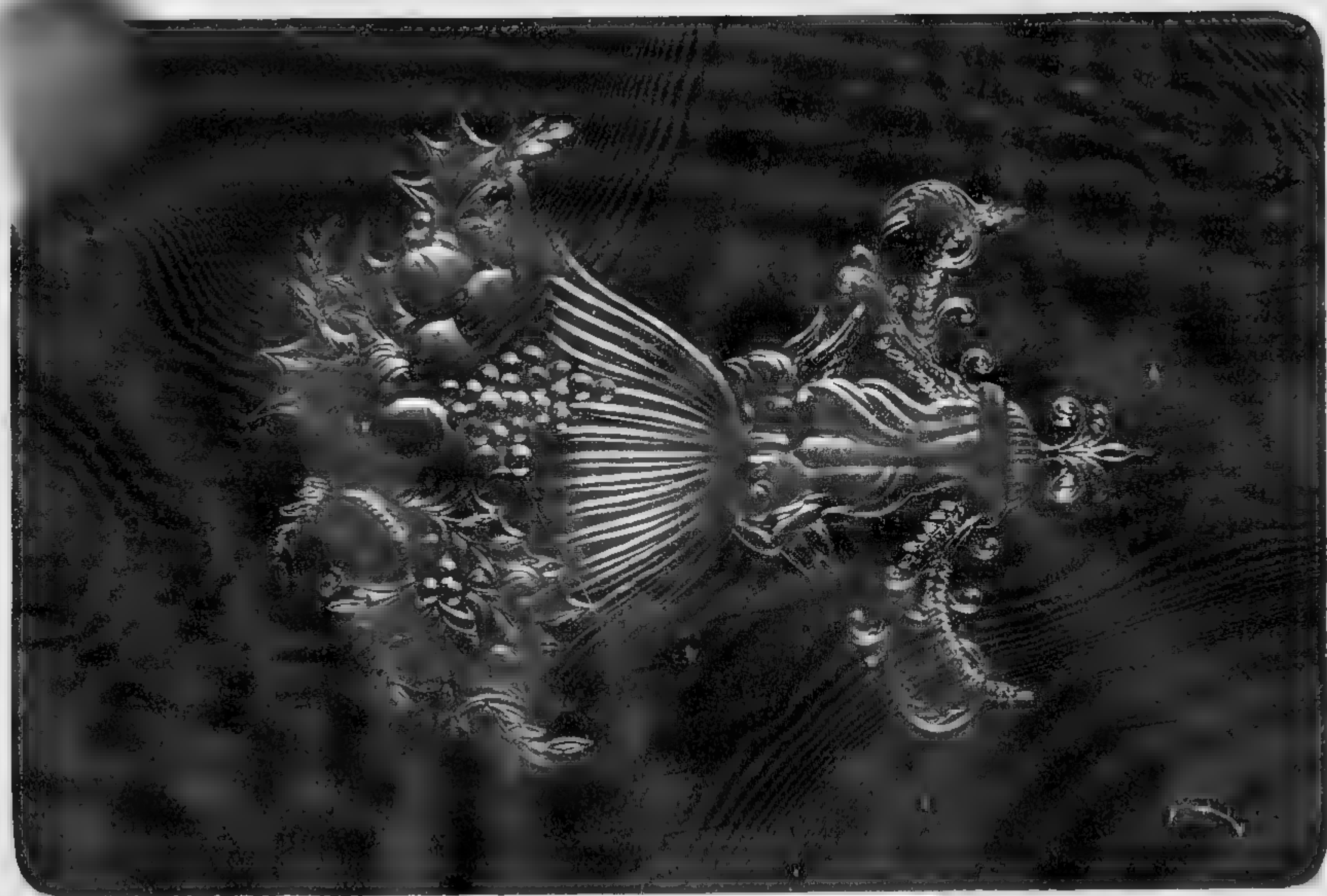
Sally

210 East 58th St.
Apt 126
NYC



Mr. S. Robert Powell
Channel House
Apt 505
New Hampshire Avenue
Washington, D.C.

(37)



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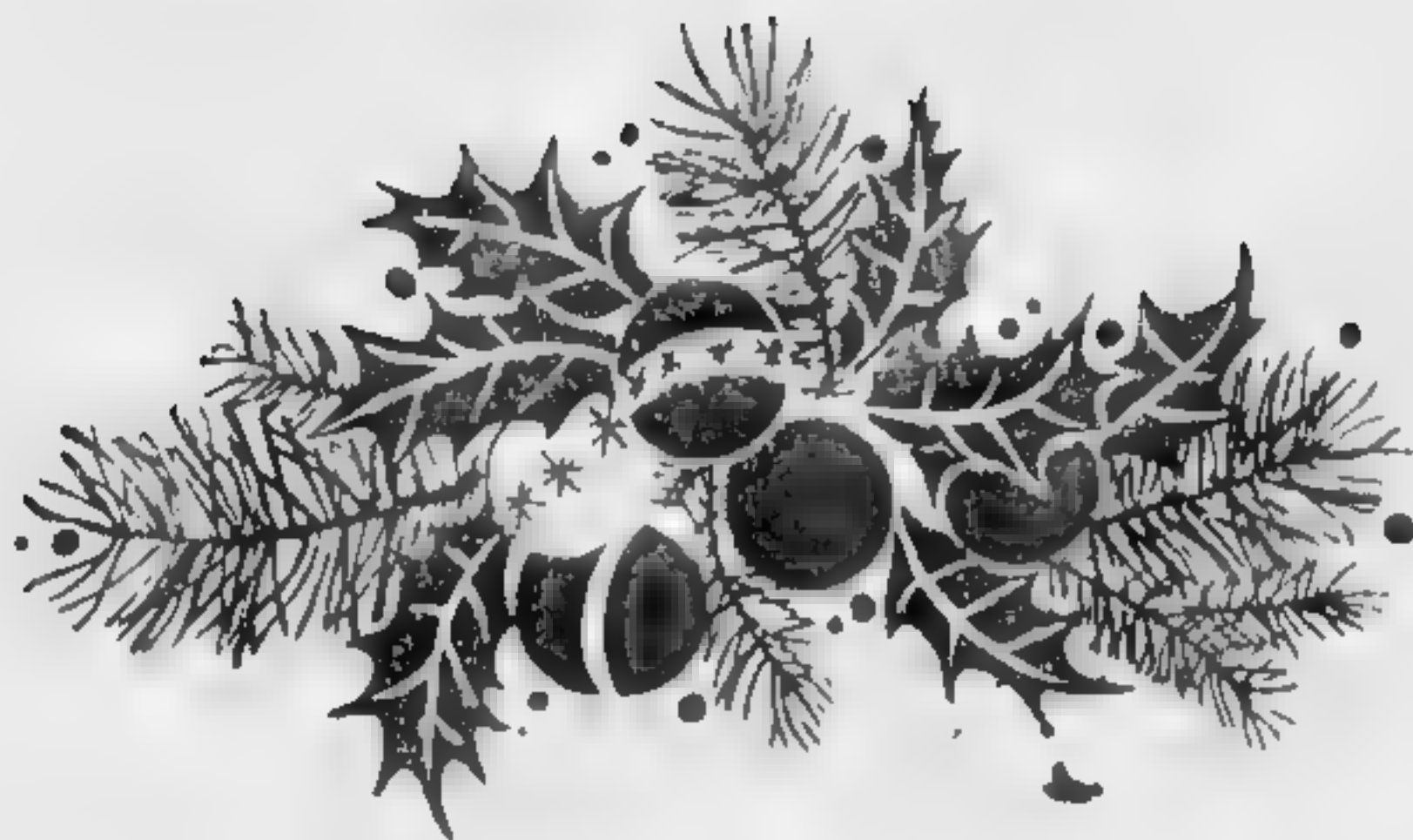
1769

Best wishes for
a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year

Louetta & Lou Falcini



[I worked at the Dept.
of Agriculture in Wash., D.C.,
with Bob]



1, Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Polend
4703 Rouge Court
Alexandria, Va. 22312



Mr. S. Robert Towell
824 New Hampshire Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1771

Joyeux Noël



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NEW YORK

STEEL ENGRAVED
15 x 425

Printed in W. Germany

1772

JOYEUX NOËL

ET

Les Meilleurs Voeux

POUR LA

NOUVELLE ANNÉE

à mon cher collègue
et très cher ami.

Sandra.

↑
[graduate student
in French at
George Washington
University]

1773



Mr. Robert Powell
Chanel House
824 New Hampshire Avenue,
N.W.
Washington . D. C.
20007

Bo Ineida Place N.W.
Washington " D.C.



1774



1775

Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year
Joyeux Noël et Bonne Année
à mon cher fils n° 2 !
Marjorie Smith
(Tounez, s.v.p.)

Cher Robert,

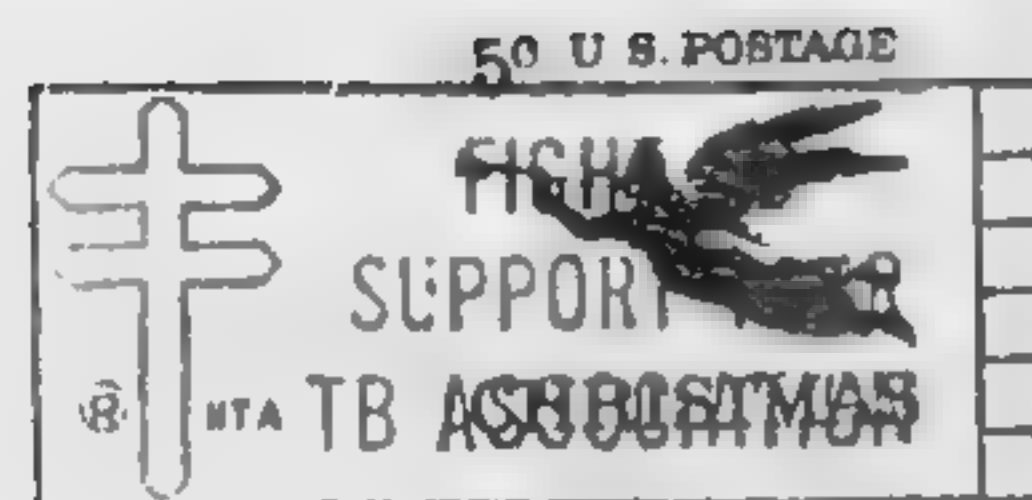
Avez-vous reçu ma lettre ^{du} 1^{er} décembre avec votre chèque ? J'ai employé le numéro de "zip code" de L.W. qui se trouvait sur votre enveloppe "officiel", et il est possible que votre "zip code" de l'appartement soit différent. Si vous ne l'avez pas reçu, je vous en enverrai un autre tout de suite !

Hallmark's Votre dévouée,
Maman n° 2

PX 159-1
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SEASON'S GREETINGS

MARJORIE SMITH
602 BETHLEHEM
AMBLER PA 19002



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Avenue N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1777



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House - Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D. C.

Hi Jacks,

You folks must have
taken our ^{Penn State} Commencement
program - How about
bringing one home with
you?

We arrived home
safe and sound - rain
and fog most of the way.

Had a call from Eleanor
last night - she was fine.
I couldn't believe it, she
is taking new medicine - I
hope it lasts.

See you soon.

Mom

1966

1/1966 — 12/1966 —

[The Channel House, apt. 505
824 New Hampshire ave, NW
Washington, DC 20037]

7/23/66 — 8/30/1966 — first trip
[Duller airport to only airport] to Europe

Before my departure for Europe,
I worked for two or three
months in the library of
the Department of Agriculture,
Washington, DC.

Jan 1, 1966

Dear Bob -

Happy New Year to you and to Earl.

Russ gave me a ruled sheet to put under this sheet so that I can write "in straight lines" so I guess I'd better use it.

There - I'm "letter perfect" now!!!

Well, this last week has been such a hectic one, I don't know where to begin or end so if I become discombobulated you will have to excuse me.

Louise Peg & Liz didn't leave till about 7 pm I think. They seemed reluctant to leave.

Russ went to Dr. MacMillan on Monday A.M. and he put medication on his tooth and was to go back on Tuesday morning - well after he left the dentist he went to see how he fared at the draft board and found that he was scheduled for physical on Jan. 11 so he immediately went to the Navy recruiter to see what the Navy had to offer. There are a couple of school openings now that won't be available very long and the Navy physical was the next day, Tuesday, so Russ went to Wilkes Barre on Tuesday and took the "mental & physical" and came out with a 98 out of

a possible 100 in the Mental exam. The guy told Russ that that was the highest grade they have had from this area - he got an A in physical + 20-20 vision so they grabbed him up in a hurry - he enlisted in the Navy. Well, Walter + Lloyd + Scarfetta were up near Canada fishing so I wanted Walter to know what was going on before Russ went to Welles Base so I called + left word with a town clerk to get word to Walter to call and he did so I felt better to share my responsibility. Wed morning Russ went back to Dr Mac M and got more medication and his tooth was an infected wisdom tooth + Mac M wouldn't take it out so he gave Russ an Oral Surgeon's name to contact in Scranton but he didn't work on Wednesday so Mac M gave us another Surgeon's name and he didn't work on Wednesday either so - Russ had to go to Welles Base on Thursday morning to be inducted into the Navy so he stopped on his way home from Welles Base he called us and went directly to Dr Agnone and we went down to bring him home. This tooth had 3 large roots imbedded under the tooth in front of the wisdom tooth. They gave him Sodium-barbitol and it really knocked him out - he had

either 2 or 3 stitches² and he was mighty uncomfortable with pain till about 8 pm. He is still taking penicillin and had strong pain pills to take - he was to have the stitches out in a week but Russ leaves for Great Lakes boot camp near Chicago on ^{night} Monday Jan 3 so the doctor had Russ go back yesterday - Friday and he took the stitches out so I guess it will be OK. I sure do hope so. This has all happened in 5 days so it is kind of hard to get it through our heads that Russ will be gone in another day - for four years. At least he is in the branch of service that he wants - he is going into the Seabees - I haven't the slightest idea of how to spell this.

My skiers didn't show up last week-end - there wasn't any snow. I had reservations for 6 for last night but I really didn't think they would come, but they did. There isn't any snow now either - the temperature is about 60. When the people came they had 5 children - one a baby. We were invited to Trutts last night so we left this strange family here and we went. They are very nice people and we didn't mind and neither did they. They watched television

they have gone to mass now and will be back for their things.

Walter and I are going to Louise's for dinner. Russ is going with Ann to a family reunion. Liz's boyfriend, Rip, is at the Winters'.

We haven't heard a thing from Don and we are wondering what his plans are.

How was your trip back to Washington? I have been enjoying the jar of Candy you brought. All your "goodies" were good.

Unless I hear from you to the contrary I will send Russ's suit to you.

I found 3 pairs of Don's pants in the cellar, I wondered what he wore all last week.

Uncle Walter Reese died last Sunday mte so we went to the funeral on Wednesday.

Carl Schmitt, Kawash's neighbor, died Sunday mte also his funeral was Wednesday night. Closed Casket and was to be Cremated. We didn't go to the funeral.

There have been four deaths in the Powell family since March 20. Lynn, Pop Powell - Aunt Marion and Uncle Walter -

I can't think of any more to write about - My head is too full of the last 5 days. (be sure to put before name address)
Russell T. Powell Service No. B4042-91
Love Mom Camp Barry
Recruit Training Command
Great Lakes Ill. 60088

1783

HOM

WOLF GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House - Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1784

January 8, 1966

Dear Si,

Once again I have thousands of things to tell you about this place. The most noticeable thing to the out-of-state student is the damn cold weather. It has been absolutely frigid here for the last two days. Today at 2 it warmed-up to 10 degrees above zero. I just hate to leave the apartment it's so cold. On one of the buildings that is clearly visible from our 17th floor window there is a revolving time and temperature thing on a bank that lets me know the exact time and temperature at any hour of the day.

Yesterday I went on a shopping expedition in the afternoon and bought several nice items. The most impressive is of course a plant or I guess I should say several plants. I went to a florist's shop between my 8:00 o'clock class and my 10:00 o'clock class and bought (1) arrowhead or whatever it's called, (1) philodendron like you have crawling on that magnificent branch, and (1) other little thing that I haven't the vaguest idea what it is but it looks good. I also bought a magnificent piece of pottery to put the aforementioned plants in. (I realize that I ended the last sentence with a preposition.) I also bought a magnificent calendar--the subject-- the cities of Europe in Watercolor. It is about 14 inches by 20 inches and I just love it. I also bought a woven-straw waste basket similar to that atrocity I had for several years at Penn State.

Last afternoon my roommate Mike, a guy from across the hall named Pete who is quite a great guy and myself went for a walk throughout the local stores. We just walked and walked--on this expedition I bought Tony Bennet's "Songs for the Jet Set", and a bulb from Holland that is, in four weeks, supposed to be a tree. We ended up at the A & P and I paid for \$21.96 worth of groceries. We returned to the apartment and I cooked a magnificent spaghetti dinner. Last evening some friends of my roommate's from Michigan State stopped in with suitcases full of beer, wine, rum and Saki, a Chinese rice wine which, by the way is terrible.

This afternoon when I got up I went out in search of something in which to plant my future magnificent tree which will grow out of that bulb I bought yesterday. Having searched in vain throughout the local shops in the basement of our building and the adjoining stores, I spotted a fine looking oil can at the gas station across the street and decided that I simply had to have it. I went in and asked for it and the attendant was glad to get rid of it and I was glad to have it. It is now sitting on the window sill just waiting to grow.

My roommate has a marvy collection of kettles and utensils but had unfortunately the most wretched collection of plastic plates and dinner ware. He has a complete set of 2 of each piece of that junk. I nearly vomited up my magnificent spaghetti when I ate off that Newberry special. This reminds me of your over-stuffed cupboard of plates and saucers from home that you couldn't possibly use

1785

unless you didn't wash the dishes for a month or had a sit down dinner for 20. If you could spare some of Mon's plates and extra dishes I would most appreciate them.

I also thought of some more items that I forgot in your apartment when I left. At the moment the libretto from Beethoven's Ninth, my nail file from my manacuring kit, and my records that you managed to abscond with, i. e. Lawrence of Arabia and I can't think of what else.

My classes are quite good. There are about 25 in Medieval Architecture, 150 in Italian Baroque Painting and about the same number in Italian Renaissance Sculpture. I am waiting in desperation for my books to arrive from home so I can begin doing some of the piles of reading that has accumulated after only 1 day of classes. They really know how to assign work here, I just can't believe the super-quality of the department.

That's all for this instalment. I'm waiting with baited breath for the thrill of opening up my mail box and finding a letter, I think you know what that means.

I imagine that you and Earl are still lucubrating each day in lieu of those smutty papers you are both completing.

Probably until tomorrow or Monday,

Don

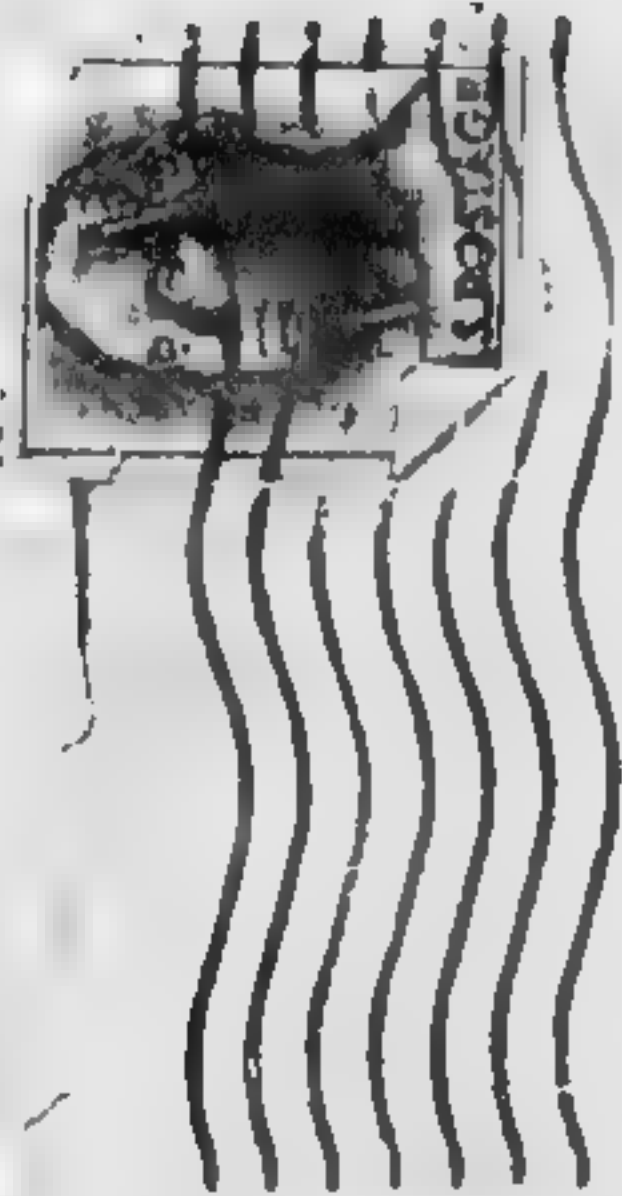
AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

DONALD W. POWELL
UNIVERSITY TOWERS - APT. 17D
546 S. FOREST AVE

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

ZIP CODE

48104



MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
THE CHANEL HOUSE
APARTMENT 505
824 N. HAMPSHIRE AVE, NW
WASHINGTON, DC.

1787

The Homestead

Dear Bob and Don,

Helen shared her letter with
us. Such a wonderful letter, I was thrilled.
The news was so exciting!

Russ has flown to Chicago - Dan is in
Michigan and Bob is teaching steadily on.
Your description of the trimmings at
the Homestead was most interesting. I

could fancy how all those blue spruces
looked dressing up the Homestead and
then the windows doled up by Helen

I know how gay the dear Homestead
looked.

How I love that precious place and
all it stands for and now it is
dearer than ever with you dear boys spreading
your interest over all those gorgeous
golf acres.

II
I wish you might have known your
great grandmother - She was remarkable!
Such a leader! And guide! And manager!

She was deeply proud of that beautiful
farm and now, could she see it
she would be doubly proud, I know.

Proud of you boys! of what you
are accomplishing and of the future looming
before you. — How I loved her!!!

Just fancy this — 90 years ago
the 16th of this month my parents
were married just where your mother
Pop stood in the parlor of the Homestead
that cold snowy winter evening many years
later.

I'm so proud of you boys — great
success to you!!!
Sincerely Aunt Eleanor



Mr. Robert Powell,
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Apt. 505
Washington,
D.C.

1790

Bellefonte Pa
Fri Jan 14

Dear Carl and Si:

While waiting for my granddaughter to come for me to go to Howard, I have time to write you all a few lines. I'm such a poor letter writer. After I got started it's not bad, but that's getting to it.

Well I am back on the job after a month's vacation. I should, and expected to go back the 6th but Mon. of that week I got sick. I had virus of the intestines and all I did for four days was go to the bathroom. I had such terrible pains in my stomach. I went back this past Mon.

We had a flood at the home during vacation. Something happened to the furnace and instead of steam going into the radiators it was water. The way it was discovered, the water

run out some of the windows and
froze on the outside of the house.
Somebody noticed it and called the
police. The ceiling in the kitchen came
down, and most of the rooms had to
be repainted even the living room.
The new rugs were soaked. Most of
it ended up down in the basement.
They had it mostly cleaned up by
Mon. The house looks nice now, the
rugs are like new.

We are having real winter weather
up here, except snow, and they was a
general exodus from the dorm. There
is only about 6 or 8 beds left up there.
They have made Rich Hill's room into
a sleeping room with 2 double-deckers
sleeping 4 fellows in there. Menzies
and Kilens sleep in their room as does
Jim Flick and Gaylord. Jerry and
Les Miller sleep in Geo's old room.
Then on third floor, Thomas and

Black who room where Moon and Fred were, have a bed in there. In the next room, Gamble and Nelson sleep in their room. Its kinda nice not having so many beds in the ice-box but I hate to make them in the room for they are always in the corner. Tonight they are having a mixer, about 100 I guess, with some rushes. Good old spaghetti was being served. Hank Bishop is our new social chairman and he really has a lot of parties and what have you, lined up for this term. There are only 26 fellows living in the house. The pledges living in the Down house. They come over every day to do their duties. We have Bob Lightner, Dave and Jeff's brother.

The pledge formal is scheduled for Feb 12th.

I miss the old faces like Moon, Bruce and Fred. Fred and Randy Palm are living together in a apartment. Randy's

married you know, but I can't tell
what the story is on his wife.

Where is Don, I miss him
harrassing me. I feel I got some Xmas
cards at the house from some of the
older alumni, but they must have
gotten lost in the flood.

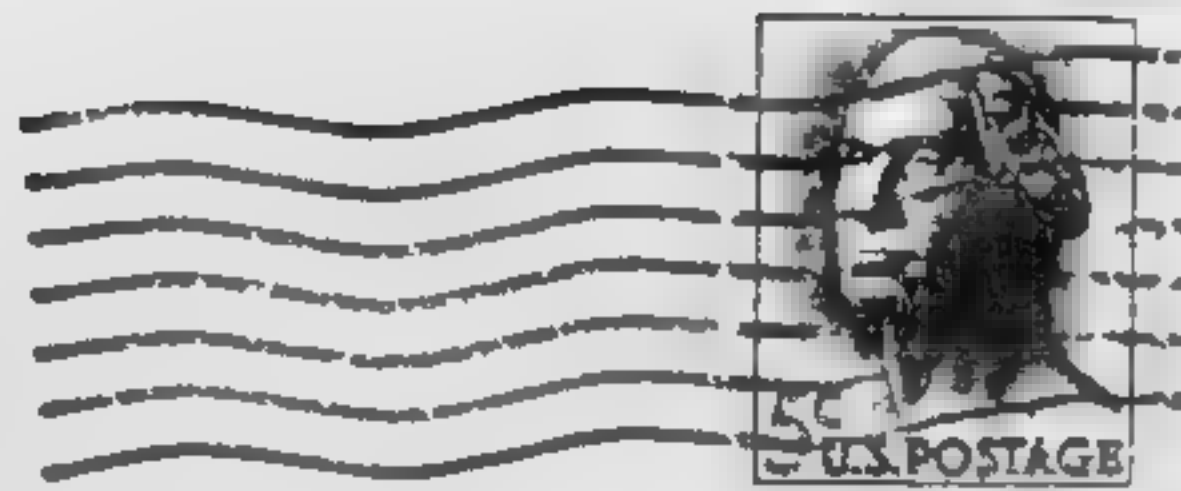
Well that's all for now. Write
when you get time and have yourselves
a ball when you can

Love

Jennie

216 S Spring St

G. Ivanick
26 Spring St
Bellevue, Pa



Mr. ~~Robt~~ Powell & Earl Noelte
824 New Hampshire Ave N.W.
Washington
D. C.

Thurs. nite

Bob,

I've owed you a letter for about 3 months now and, as I sit here waiting for dinnertime I figure this would be a good time to write.

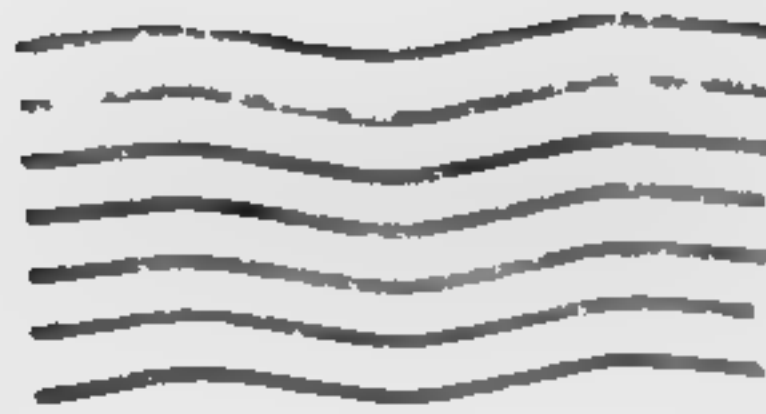
I'm now in a decent dorm, Fallock C (now and forever after titled "Mifflin Hall") since around Mid-term fall. It's comforting to be able to lean against a wall without going through. I got a big fat "D" in French 3, our adorable grad. assistant never solved it. The only decent grade I got was on the test on a small mystery novel "Sept Petits Croix dans un Carnet" (or something like that.) I forgot completely about the books (not only didn't I read it, I didn't even have one.) Due to luck and my ability to write much and say little I managed a "B."

(207 just called & wants me over, do I look Jewish?)

The war with my father escalated over the holidays, several new areas of combat opened up. He asked ~~me~~ ^{me} why I hadn't been 'regularly attending the church of my choice' (I usually get up for supper Sundays) and I very casually answered "I don't like church." He nearly had a heart attack.

Give me some good logical stuff-to-convince-your-parents arguments for joining a fraternity. My dad "can't see any purpose." He obviously doesn't go to school here. Felt sort of awkward - had lunch today & dinner last nite at Phi Ep, & since I'm a Methodist I felt a little out of place (only two goyim in the house.) Collegian had an editorial cutting up Dr. Brewster's Poli Sci. 3 course. My first test in it is tomorrow. I've got to "study". Hope you still like G. W. (are the really closing H. St.?)
Yours Truly,
Bruce Snyder, U.S.D.A. (ret.)

207 Mifflin
Univ. Park, Pa.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
824 New Hampshire Ave.
Apt. 505
Washington D.C.

1798

Jan. 17, 1966

Dear Bob -

I have just written to Russ at his new address so while I'm in the mood I'll write to you. Here is Russ new address -

Russell T Powell C. R. B 40-42-91
Co. 013 Camp Porter
U. S. N. T. C.

Great Lakes, Illinois.

We had a letter this morning from him. He says boot camp is rough - that it is everything you have ever heard about it. - he has been so stiff that it was all he could do to put his clothes on - he is a second platoon leader, he has to make sure that his half of ^{the} company, (the 2nd platoon) about 50 men, does all work & jobs assigned to them - he has 3 squad leaders under him. His day starts at 0430 and ends at 2300 (4:30 am till 11 pm). He has charge of ¹⁰ Non Qualified Swimmers (N.Q.S) - taking them to swimming class and seeing they get to Chow. He has no spare time so we can understand why he can't write much. This is the 3rd Camp he has been in - there are only 4 at Great Lakes so he can't move many more times.

That takes care of one of your brothers - now for the other one - Saturday a letter came here saying

that he has been accepted at Columbia for February — so he is leaving Michigan at 6 pm tonight by bus to Penn State — 10 hours — shipping books etc by railway express — we'll get him at Penn State tomorrow. If he came thru to Caledonia it would be 22 hours with layover there — what next I wonder.

He took your electric blanket from home so you keep his or if you want to box it up and send it home OK — it sure needs washing — I'd like to get my hands on it

Here is another westover bill — I thought you said it was paid?

Mr Franks — Fall teacher — died. He had been sick for a year — Cancer of the jaw.

Betty Hauenstein's mother died Friday

Last week Monday at 3 am Walter & I went up to the St Lawrence fishing and came home Tuesday night. I wore my fur hat and it was wonderful — the strong wind never touched my head — I wore the one Dongane me on New Year's day.

Walter went up again this weekend with the men from Clifford, he'll be home tonight. I went down and stayed Sat & Sun night with Louise & Peg because I didn't have any skiers and I didn't like the idea of staying alone.

Last week ^{again!} Eleanor got out of the ^{apartment} ~~house~~ while Joey was getting supper - she was gone over 3 1/2 hours while Joey and the police were looking for her. It was bitter cold. Joey finally found her at a bus station trying to buy a ticket to Dunmore. No one knew where Dunmore was, thank goodness. She has been taking new medicine and has been very good - then all of a sudden she did this. Joey will have to put a padlock on the inside of the door I guess.

Atkinson's had a baby girl last Monday, No. 8.

I am having a Campbell's Soup book mailed to you. When I was getting recipes for Don I wasn't sure whether or not you had these if they are repeats I'm sorry.

If you would like to call home, say every 2 or 3 weeks, call Collect, it's good to talk to you. If we call you you might not be there + Earl would answer or you might be busy so you call us.

It was very cold over the weekend - 4° yesterday morning and last night 10° with a wicked wind. Today is some warmer and calm well - I guess that's it.

Lone
Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
the Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1862

1-24-66

Dear fu,

Sorry for not writing sooner but I really do not have the time for such good things.

Our day starts about 4 in the morning and usually ends somewhere around 10.00 o'clock. Every minute of every hour is well planned for us. It is unusual when we even get 1 hr. to ourselves a day. You know the old saying "Sunday is the day of rest" well whoever said that never saw this place.

Yesterday (Sunday) we got up at 5:00, which is usual on Sun. We then went to ~~chow~~^{chow} & returned for church. Then about 9:00 we started washing clothes (I have of course) & finished that little detail about 1130, so we again went to chow.

1803

The afternoon ^{II} was really something.
From 1300 to 1650 we drilled &
drilled & drilled. It proved to
be a great afternoon.

Then last night after our
usual schedule of ~~no~~ washing
clothes, showering, shaving, folding
clothes (which is about as precise as
a cunt hair). And last but
not least we mowed all the
bunks (100) mowed the floor, scrubbed
it on our hands and knees, mopped
it again and dried it down.

It was somewhere around 2300
when I went to bed.

I didn't mean to make that
days schedule sound to bad
because for me it really isn't.
I am the IInd Platoon Leader & it
is my job to see that all the
work gets done.

I thought it best to just
describe one day as I did because
basically they are all the same.

I do hope you can read this
guck I call handwroughting but
understanding your position I
know it will be easy for you.

If you might and don't get an
answer don't give up hope for I
will write as soon as I get a
chance.

Well I really must be off
for the days schedule is calling.

Your brother,
Jesse



Mr. A. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apartment 505
824 New Hampshire Ave, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1806

Thinking of You

Always brings

on a smile

Hope you're -

Thinking of me, too -

Just once

in a while!

Mon cher fils -

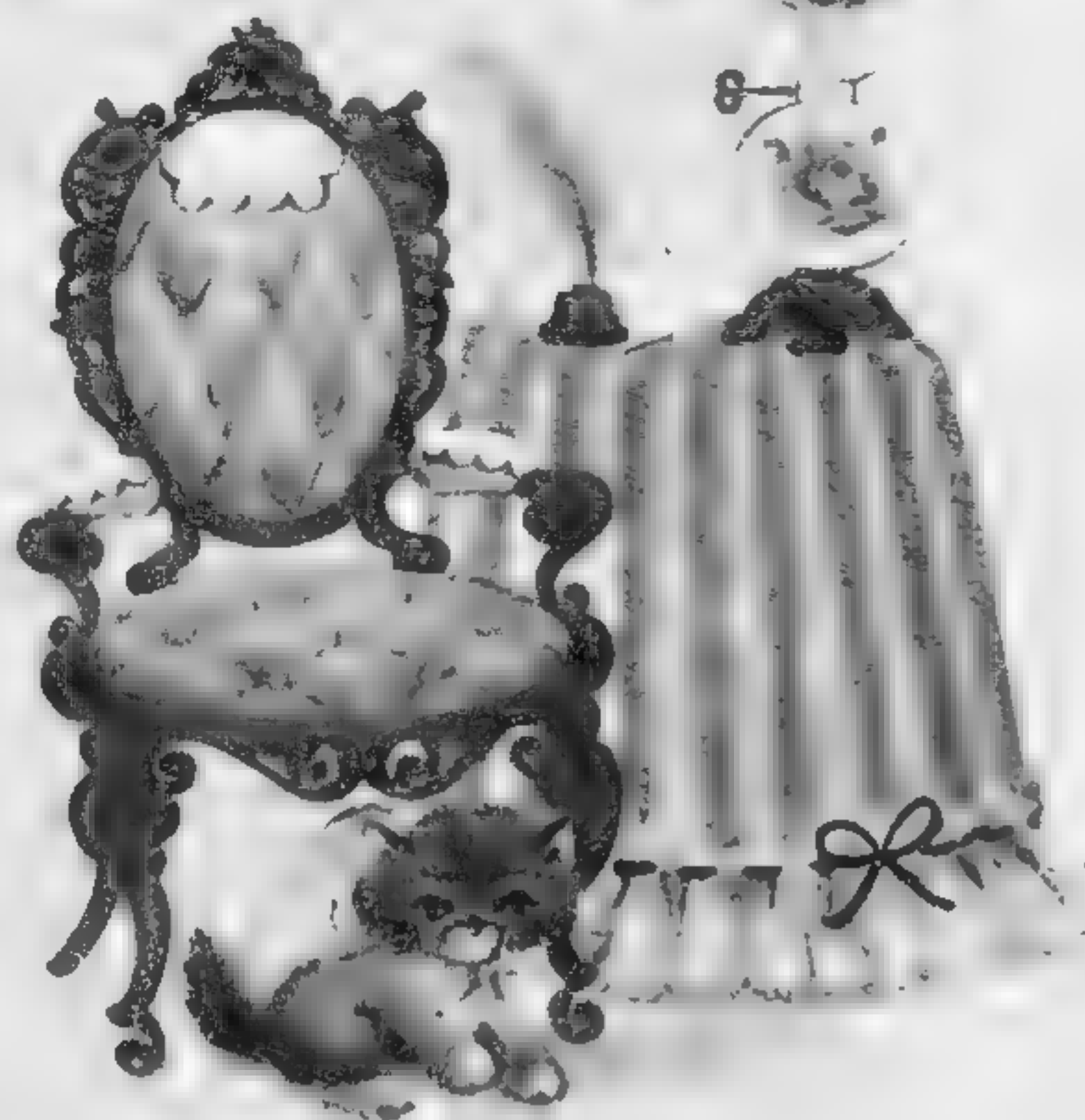
Je pense surtout à vous à
ce moment, car les professeurs
associés ont leur cours le mardi
dans "notre" salle de classe avec
D. L. Lübbemann. Les ^{quatre} ~~trois~~ jeunes
filles qui sont à Wesselschön ont

parlé à la réunion de
notre F.T.A. la semaine
passée, et elles sont
charmantes. Deux d'entre
elles enseignent l'anglais,
et les autres enseignent
l'histoire avec M. Bredger
et les sujets commerciaux
avec Mme. D. tt.

À présent nous étudions
le dialogue de Dostert
où se trouve la phrase,
"Je n'aime pas monter
à cheval", et je pense
toujours à votre "thé"
que vous n'aimez pas
à cheval!

Avez-vous passé
votre examen et ^{fait} votre
travail écrit pour vos
cours, et donné l'examen
final à vos élèves? Dites
moi comment tout a
réussi!

25X 1204
MADE IN U. S. A. Votre dévouée,
Maman n° 2

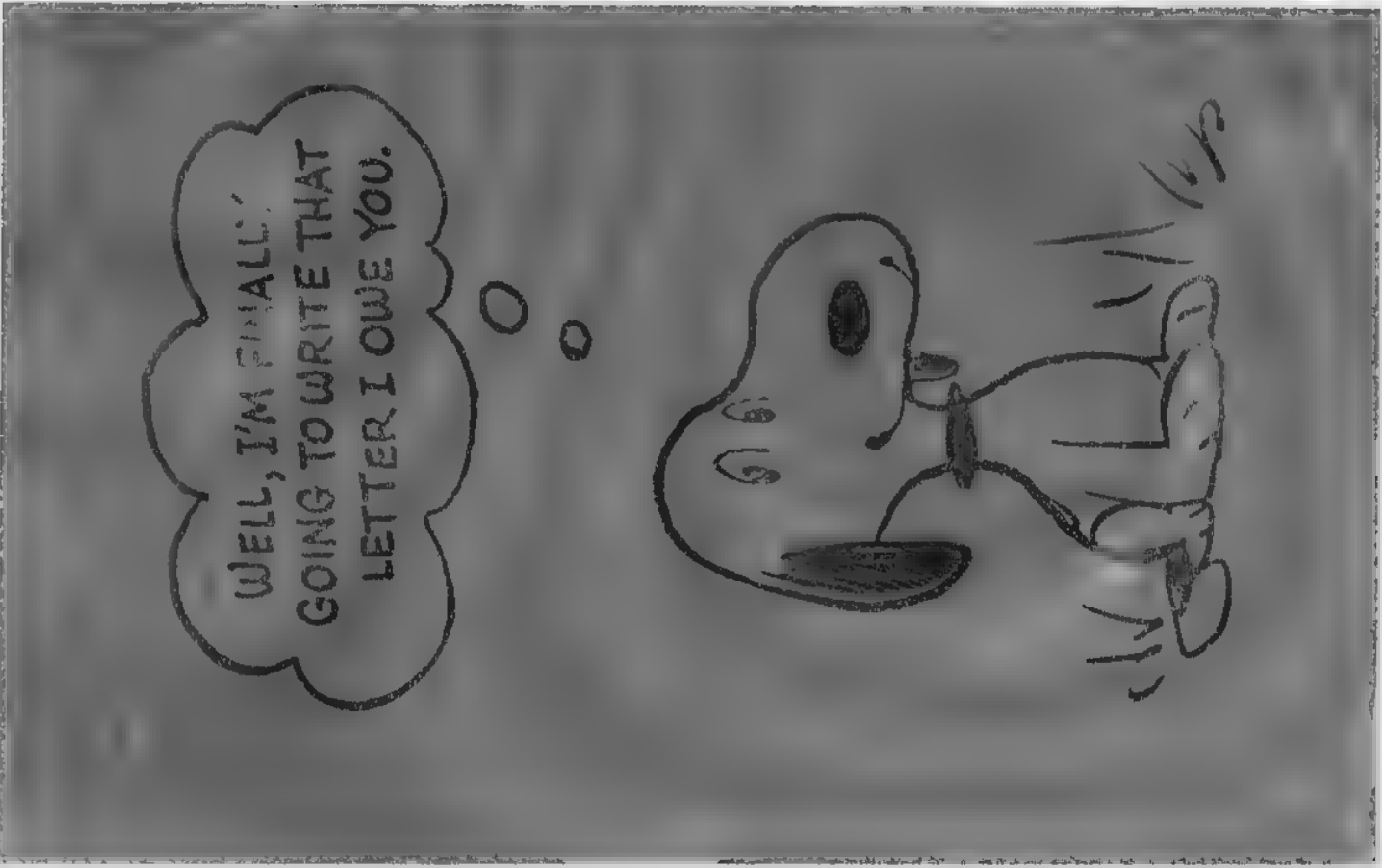


MISS MARJORIE E. SMITH
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pennsylvania



Mr. L. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20006

1809



I DECIDED TO WRITE...





Si

[Jan. 1966]

I'm beside myself with
ecstasy - she thought I
coming home to the
East away from all
these Barbarians
and my sickish
all-state football
player roommate
have me in absolute
ecstasy

From Ann Arbor this
week,

Don.

[Jan-June 1966]

Tuesday Evening

Dear Si,

I do hope you've gotten over your fit of melancholia and have regained your usual optimistic outlook on life. You seemed so depressed the other night on the phone.

I think I've completely unpacked once again. My 2 roommates and I are having a bit of a problem in the kitchen. There just isn't the room to unpack all of my things. I think we're ^{each} going to do our own separate cooking. I hope so - they seem so impossible. I don't really like either of them

I'll give you a short biography
I read of them

John Alden Settle

about 20 - tall - dark hair -
an undergraduate at Columbia
College - during the day he
works full time as a publisher
at Holt, Rinehardt and Winston
in the evenings he attends
Columbia - I don't like him
he's just sickening yes he is
related to John + Priscilla Alden
Larry Koten

a 3rd year law student - better
than Settle but not much.
very quiet - glasses - curly
hair - get the picture.

Both of them would bore even the most simple minded person.

One delightful thing about this place is the fact that I haven't signed a lease or don't expect to. I just pay my rent to settle each month. I can move out when I so desire.

My classes begin tomorrow - just for fun I'll list the courses and times of meeting.

8351 - Romanesque Architecture ~~and~~ of Normandy & England in the 11th and 12th centuries. - Wednesday 2-4 pm.

4430 - Italian Sculpture of the Early Renaissance - Thursday 10-12.

4525 — Italian Painting of the 17th
and 18th Centuries — Monday
4-6 pm.

461 — European Landscape Painting
1770-1830 — Tuesday 4-6 pm.

Lerman 1114 — Beginning German
reading grammar.

For just this I pay \$720 a
semester. I about died. I have
just about no money. I have an
appointment on Feb 10 to apply for
a National Defense Loan which
I desperately will need.

My week ends on Thursday night at
7 pm and doesn't begin again
until 4 pm on Monday so as you
can see I'll have long weekends

(2)

to study or play.

I must take the Master reading exam in French in a few weeks and also the screening exam in Art History. One of these days I must start reviewing for both of them.

Mom & Dad were so nice to me when they drove me here last Thursday. I was so pleased and happy. I'm not sure how they reacted to this hole that I'm staying in. It's comfortable but not very impressive if you know what I mean. So far I've been to the Trib Museum and the Guggenheim

I just love the Frick but I
didn't like the show that was
at the Guggenheim - Edward Munch!
at the moment I'm so bored
I can't stand it. I feel like
pumping from a window. You're
so lucky to have Carl for a
roommate. Someone to talk
to and do things with. I think
it's going to be difficult to find
people to be friendly with
here in NY. Oh if classes would
only start and I'd begin
to get a routine or a schedule.
I think I'll just have to buy
a bird or something to keep
me company. Perhaps the
solution is to get out of the

Country for a while.

~~It~~ It would be so much of a change for me if you and Earl could come for a week-end. I have seen & talked to Sally many, many times. Without her I'm sure I would have died by now. It's so good to have someone to talk to & my roommates are such asses & total slobs that any conversation I had with them would be a real effort.

Oh well - enough of this I must find something to do!

Please write if you get a chance - I'd so love to get a letter so I'd feel like a native.

Weary, Bored and Broke,
Don

Feb. 5, 1906

Dear Mary

Had extensions - that
me. I may, however have
some with a little.

From now I am under
the 2nd I say from my
visit down to Washington last
week-end to see our girl and
to see what the home union
is doing right. He says that
I am not sure any more now
the new man, only I am not
sure what to do with it.
Katherine N. has + finished in the
training. Elizabeth has had no
success in work.

With love to all

UNITED FEATURE
SYNDICATE, INC.

Hallmark

With love
Albert W. Winter

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MADE IN U.S.A.

MRS. ALBERT W. WINTER
337 McKinley Avenue
Jermyn, Pa. 18433



Mr. L. L. Lander, Lander

The Lander Lander, Oct 20

2nd Lander Lander, Oct 20

Washington, D. C.

1821

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE UNIVERSITY

229 ARTS II

UNIVERSITY PARK, PENNSYLVANIA 16802

Telephone: 865-6326

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND ARCHITECTURE

DEPARTMENT OF ART HISTORY

February 7, 1966

Dear Si:

The last time I spoke to Don about the possibility of staying at your place, I mentioned that some grad students from Penn State coming with me to Washington would of course tremendously appreciate a free place to stay just for one night. That is exactly what I hope will be OK with you for this Friday night (Feb. 11). The students are two boys, Tom Waynick and Bob Bender, both really pretty nice guys. We and some girls, who alas are staying with friends, are coming down to visit the Freer and Dumbarton Oaks. Tom and Bob are returning late Saturday to State College, though I will probably not leave until Sunday morning. If you could put up Tom and Bob for Friday night, I'd greatly appreciate it. I'll try to phone you Thursday evening to confirm it with you. Don gave me your number 333-0326. Look forward to meeting you in any case.

Yours,

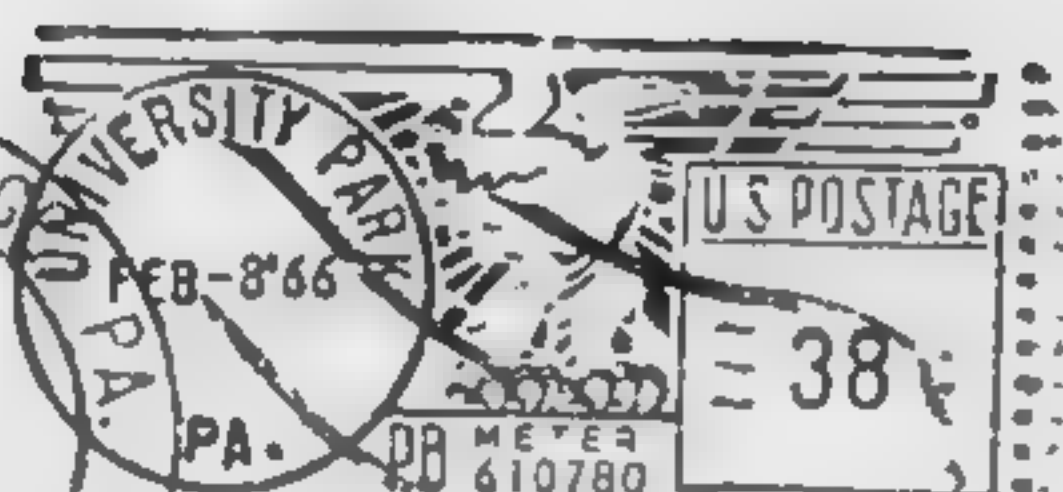
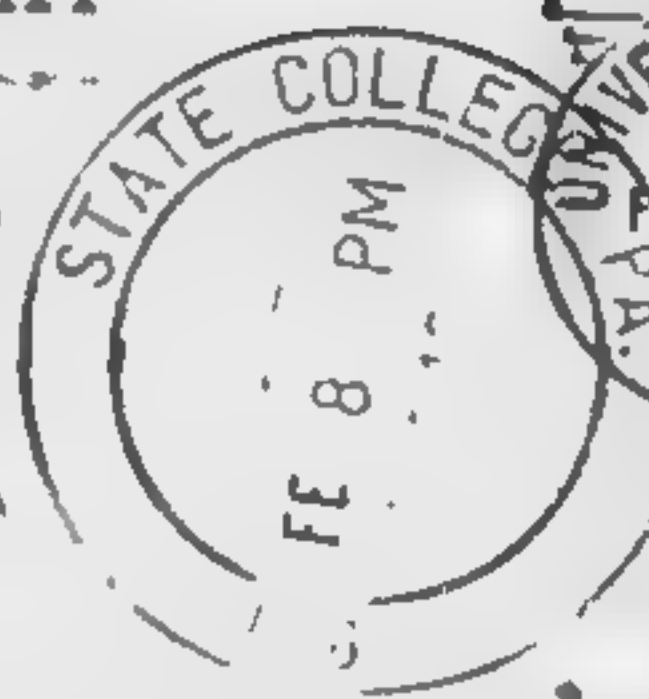
Dawson
Dawson Kiang

*[a friend of
Donald's]*

1822

Dawson Kiang
THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE UNIVERSITY
College of Arts and Architecture
Department of Art History
229 Arts-II
University Park, Pennsylvania 16802

AIRMAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY



Mr. Silas Robert Powell
824 New Hampshire N.W.
Washington, D. C.

AIR MAIL
Special Delivery



1823

Feb. 21, 1966

Dear Bob

I just can't remember when I last wrote to you.

Did you see about the boys at Penn State having Narcotics - they had over 1/2 lb Marijuana if you didn't see about it here are the boys names -

Marvin Gerstein 20, Kingston, Pa.

James Bartheld 21, Reading, Pa

Dennis Whitcomb 23, Grand Hills, Calif

Chas. Aronson 19, Phila.

David Z Levine 18, Norbeth, Pa.

James Ackerman 20, Ireland, Pa.

Richard L Stepler 20, Chambersburg, Pa

Mark Gould 17, N. Y City

Kenneth K Goodlette 20, Newark Valley, N. Y

Joey called Friday night, she says Eleanor is the best she has been in six months.

Jerry Corrigan - he now lives in the house above Pendrickson's, had a heart attack last week. He is 29. He had walked up to Mud Pond and back and was shoveling snow away from the cellar door so he could take out the ashes - when it happened. He was in an oxygen tent yet on Friday. I haven't heard how serious an attack it was.

Last Thursday afternoon a 5 year old boy was

1824

burned to death in Carbondale - Kohuts at
200 Tennesse St. the father got a 2 yr. old from
upstairs out safely but Couldn't get the 5 yr old.
the mother was at work and 3 other children
were at school. Tragic.

Matthew Lintar is engaged to Barbara Lee - daughter
of Mr & Mrs Rupert Lee - our egg lady - he graduated
from North Jersey School of Engineering Drafting and is
employed at Rowe Mfg. Co. Whippany, N. J.

I received a card from Carneys Drug Store
saying I had pictures there - I got them and
they had been there since 1963 - they belong
to either you or Don - they are pictures of you
and Don in the attic and pictures of the
parking lot and the road in front of the
house.

I don't know whether or not I told you that
Ann Swindlehurst is not at nursing school in
Bethlehem she didn't like it so she came home. She
is working in the Jermyn bank and likes it very
much.

Russ will graduate this Sunday - the 25th and
will come home on Monday - the 28th by jet I believe
He said his Company of 100 was on top - out of 3000
Men. Graduation is really something - he
says one of the highlights of his Navy Career
He may then go to Rhode Island or California

I have been kind of busy with skiers. a week ago I had 5 on Thursday night 11 on Friday - 17 on Saturday night everyone had breakfast each morning. This last weekend I had 3 on Friday night and 16 on Saturday night, 13 were from Greenvale School in Plula. I have one girl tonight and again tomorrow night.

A 34 yr. old man died from a heart attack at Elk Mt. Saturday.

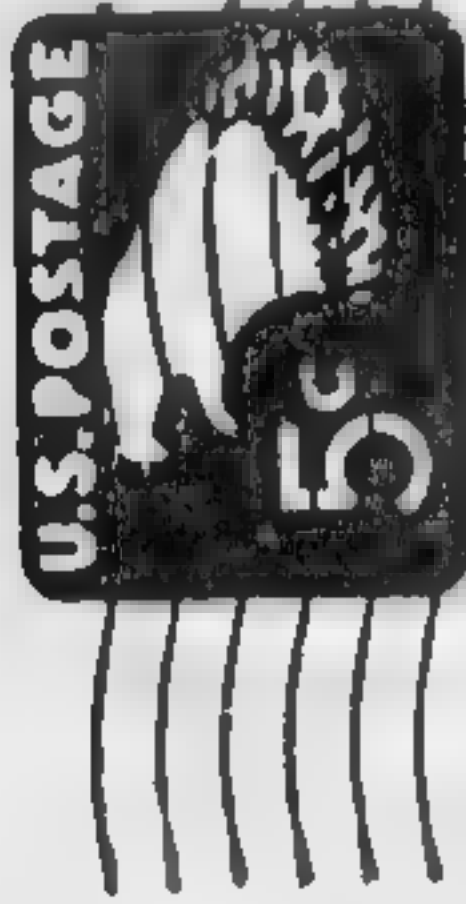
Did you get the package I sent - the suits?

You haven't told us what sort of a grade you made for the first semester, A#?

I can't think of anything else to write about so I'll yawn for awhile and then go to bed. I spent the day washing, washing, washing, making beds etc.

Love
Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.,
Washington, D.C.

1827

Washington's Birthday

My dear Bob,

I wonder how wintry it is in Washington - here everything is still white and until today it has been bitter constantly since the beginning of the blizzard three weeks ago.

We phoned Helen about you boys and she told us Russ would be home on the 28th before being sent to a new training spot.

It is wonderful to hear ^{how} you like your position. I can hardly believe you are teaching in Washington University. You

still seem the boy we've been watching grow up - instead you are a man growing in experience and succeeding most beautifully.

Your mother has had her lands full with skiers from Elk Hill during these weeks of deep snow. 17-19-17 over

night guests. What a wonderful woman she is! I think of her with amazement.

I haven't been at the Homestead for a long time. I'm living with Joey in his tiny apartment and we do no driving due to the deep snow. Really stuck in most of the time.

Bob, I'm so proud of you! you are making so good. All power to you in your research.

It is something to prove yourself. Not only succeeding, but gaining and advancing so remarkably. How truly you have found yourself.

It seems remarkable that you could advance so rapidly. From boy to man!

May God bless you and keep you strong and well - helpful to your boys - a fine example of manhood ever before them! With Aunt Eleanor's love and pride.

174 Jewett Parkway,
Buffalo, N.Y.



U.S. COAST GUARD
1790 - 1965
ALWAYS READY



Mr. Robert Powell,
The George Washington University,
Washington D.C. 20006
Dept. of Romance Languages and
Literature

1830

This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION

W. P. MARSHALL
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

TELEGRAM.

R. W. McFARLAND
PRESIDENT

W. P. MARSHALL
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

R. W. McFALL
PRESIDENT

DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LT = International
Letter Telegram

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination.

RBA385 1004P EST MAR 1 66 (49)CTC380

WE173 WW ZVA098 (B UDA375) PD UD NEW YORK NY 1 814P EST

S ROBERT POWELL (RTE RB)

824 NHAMP AVE NW APT 505 WASHDC

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR MAGNIFICENT PERFORMANCE SEE YOU ON
BROADWAY AND IN THE GOSSIP COLUMNS

SALLY.

This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION

W. P. MARSHALL
CHIEF OF THE BOARD

TELEGRAM

R. W. McFALL
PRESIDENT

W. P. MARSHALL
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RBA223 321P EST MAR 1 66 (19)CTC 178

CT NA194 NEW YORK NY 1 159P EST -S ROBERT POWELL

824 NEW HAMPSHIRE AVE NORTHWEST APT 505 WASHDC

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR OPENING

DON

(14).

No. 333-0326		To
By	At	To Be

DAF 331 P/22

[This was when I appeared with the
Comédie française for several performances
in Washington DC.] 1831

1830

Sun afternoon the 6th

Dear Bob

I don't know that I have very much to write about but I just wrote to Don so I thought I'd say Hello to you.

It was good to talk to you the other night.

Did I tell you that a 34 year old man died on Elk Mt. while skiing. He had had heart surgery before, his chest was scarred - when they tore open his shirt.

It's good to have Russ home. He lost 20 pounds but doesn't look thin to us maybe his face is a little thin. He's glad to be finished with the last 8 weeks. He has to be at Port Huene, Calif., just above Los Angeles on March 18. He expects to leave on Thursday the 17th. He will fly to Pittsburg and then by jet to California. The Navy paid his fare from Chicago to Calif. first class but he expects to go by "stand-by" that is the Military can go half fare by stand-by - that means when the plane leaves if there is an extra seat the Military can take it for half fare. He will go to Carpentry school for 12 weeks starting April 11. He thinks maybe he'll have 2 or 3 weeks of Marine boot training before

1832

his classes begin.

We had Lou and Ellie Truitt here last night. We played pinoche and talked.

A couple of Saturdays ago Seb & Eloise Ross stopped to see us around 4 pm so we made them stay for supper and the evening. We played pinoche that night too.

This has been a holiday weekend - no skis no snow. We have had snow flurries today so maybe it will last till next weekend.

I had 7 reservations for Friday night and 11 for Saturday but they all chickened out.

Outside of getting dinner I have done nothing today. It seems strange to loaf.

How did your French theatrical appearance go - I'll bet you had a real thrill.

I hope you received the money in the Valentine that I sent you.

I am inclosing \$5 in this letter and I am sending \$5 in each of 2 more letters. This \$15 is for you to get a pair of pants to replace the ones to your suit.

Love
mom

1933

HOMESTEAD ■■■ F COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



*Mrs. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. NW
Washington, D.C.*

House Mother Dies in Blaze

3 Students Injured At Penn State U

UNIVERSITY PARK, Pa. — (UPI) — A house mother was burned fatally Thursday and three students were injured when a fast-spreading fire destroyed the interior of a fraternity house on the Pennsylvania State University campus.

Mrs. Margareath Yuengert, 67, died in Centre County Hospital in nearby Bellefonte about seven hours after the fire. She and 15 students were in the three-story Sigma Nu fraternity house when the blaze erupted about 10 a.m. EST.

Two students, Bryan A. Circosta, Washington, D.C., and Lewis M. Powell, a senior from Temple Hills, Md., were injured when they leaped from windows on the upper floors. An unidentified student was treated for a cut hand.

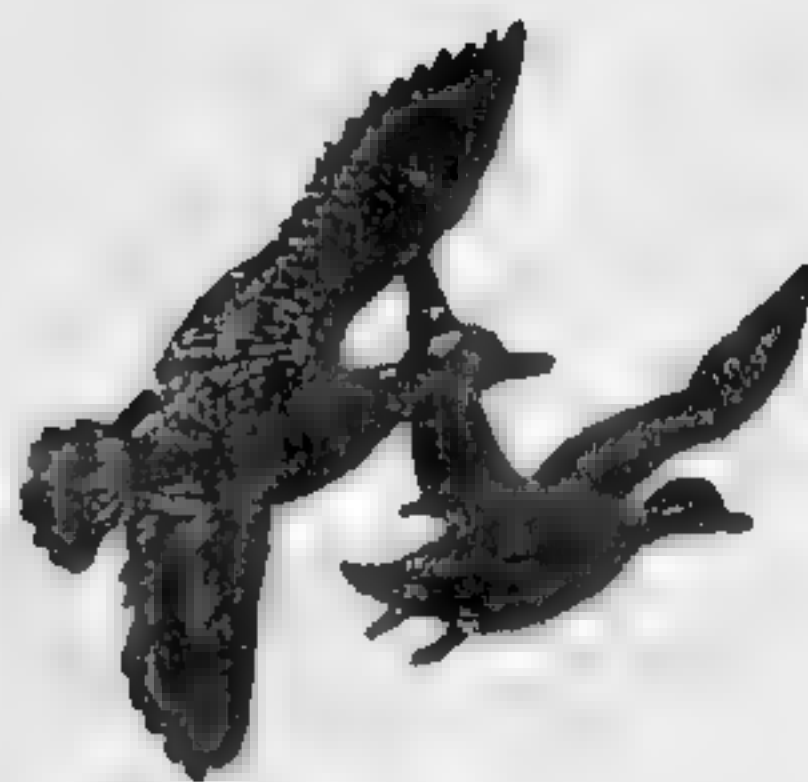
Circosta, who jumped from a second-floor window, was treated at the campus health center and released. Powell had leaped from a third-floor window and landed in shrubbery. He was reported in good condition at the health center.

John B. Hoyt Jr., a senior from Rochester, N.Y., was credited with discovering the fire in the basement of the luggage room. He sounded the alarm to arouse the other students.

The fraternity house, built in 1925, normally houses about 40 students, but many were in classes when the fire broke out.

Firemen theorized that faulty wiring in the basement, which had recently been panelled with knotty pine, caused the fire.

1834



Wednesday.

Now wash away those tears (of joy).
Little Frank isn't going to let you gloom over
my rapid disappearance last Tuesday; I feel asleep
and was in such a rush I didn't have time for much
cleaning up.

Went before the board of officers today and
gave them Si's name. Told them he was a big chunky
one. Sold his name by the pound. Sold Eable's name as
"good Yankee stock."

But the best is yet to come. If you hear a
knock at the door on Sunday evening..... well I
know you'll be excited. If you can put me up for a
few days to write up a report for uncle Sam I will be
much obliged. If not, chain the door and I shall
crawl up under the horse at D. W. circle and spend
a "breathless" evening awaiting God's sun.

Please don't be overcome with joy on my account.

Yours in Christ / ZAX.

Who else but, Frank.

1835

Bullwinkle
19 Dale Avenue
Gloucester, Mass.
01930.



Mr. Earl Foelte and Pierre Powell III
Channel House
824 NEW HAMPSHIRE, N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

505

Tears of Joy & Bliss

*Earl - there's a paper strike in Boston -
no Herald-Traveler! Gloosn and Despair -
but there's still the Gloucester Daily Times!!!*

1836

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

le 13 mars 1966

Cher Robert,

J'étais enchantée de recevoir
votre bonne lettre il y a un mois.
Comme je suis fière de vous!
Quelle honneur d'être choisie
chef des professeurs de français 2!
C'est un grand travail, aussi.
Est-ce que les autres semblent
ennuyés que vous soyez plus
jeunes qu'eux?

Je sais que votre classe
vous adore ce semestre comme

celles du semestre passé. Avec²
les labs extras au lieu d'une
section "drill", vous avez un peu
moins de préparation pour vos
classes, n'est-ce pas? Vous êtes
vraiment un "professeur né";
et je suis si contente de vos
succès!

Je crois que vous avez très
bien fait de recevoir B dans
vos cours du semestre passé.

Je ne comprends pas comment
vous trouvez le temps de suivre
trois "seminars", assister au
cours de Biderot, et étudier

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

l'italien. Est-ce qu'à Washington
on a trente heures par jour? Je
m'inquiète un peu. Ecrivez-
moi donc pour me rassurer
que vous subissez ce travail
sans en mourir! Comment
était votre conférence sur
Montaigne le 9 mars?

C'est merveilleux que
vous comptiez voyager en France
cet été! Le voyage en avion
est certainement bon marché.
J'ai payé plus de cinq cents

dollars en 1962 quand je ⁴
suis allée en Europe par
avion. Je me demande comment
vous allez voir la France - par
le train, en autobus, à bicyclette?
Si vous avez un compagnon de
voyage, vous aimerez peut-être
"youth-hosteling" - c'est le
moyen le meilleur marché, et
on voit les habitants du pays
d'une manière ^{plus} intime, sans doute. Si
vous avez besoin de plus d'argent,
faites-moi savoir de combien
vous aurez besoin, et je serai
très contente de vous l'envoyer.

5
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Sherrie m'a écrit qu'elle a
pris du café avec vous à G.W.

Elle enseigne maintenant à un
Junior High à Silver Spring.

Elle m'a écrit tout de suite
après avoir reçu le poste,
et elle avait un peu peur.

Je n'ai pas eu de ses nouvelles,
et je me demande comment
elle réussit. Comme vous,
elle avait un "snow day"

le jour où elle devait commencer
à enseigner, et elle ne savait

rien de ses classes quand elle
m'a écrit.

Tom Baldwin, dont j'ai
payé les frais de l'éducation,
va enfin être diplômé le 19
mars. Je vais à Kent State
vendredi prochain ^{avec ses parents} pour
la cérémonie. C'est un voyage
de douze heures, et nous
passerons le week-end avec
lui et sa femme. Il vient
de finir son practise teaching
et il l'a adoré. Je lui ai
envoyé tous les critiques
que M. Ender et M. Libbenham

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

ont écrits sur votre enseignement,
pour lui donner une idée de
ce qu'on admire!

À propos, j'ai parlé à
M. Lübbenau, et on a
employé notre salle de classe
pour les practice-teaching seminars.
Vendredi passé était le dernier
jour, et les 10-1 ont eu un
party pour leur professeur
associé d'anglais. Comme
j'ai pensé à vous et au
12 mars 1965!

Mon amie Jeanette, avec^s
qui j'ai passé plus de cinq
semaines l'été passé, a eu
une autre opération le 14 février.
Depuis cette date j'ai passé
chaque week-end chez elle, et
maintenant je suis chez elle
depuis six jours successifs.
Une autre amie est ici en
général pendant la semaine,
mais elle était à Paris Island
la semaine passée avec son
mari, qui vient de finir
boot-training. Je ne serai

9

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

pas ici le week-end prochain,
et nous partageons la responsa-
bilité de soigner Jeanette.
Elle avait exactement la même
opération sur sa jambe gauche
cet hiver qu'elle avait sur
sa jambe droite l'été passé.
Celle-ci a si bien réussi
que nous espérons qu'elle
pourra bien marcher après
celle-là. (Mes "formers" et
"latters" sont un peu confus,

INDUCTION SERVICE
of the
WISSAHICKON SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CHAPTER
of
THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY
February 28, 1966
8:00 p.m.

← where SRP student taught

Processional

Welcome

Introduction of the Speaker

Address

Organ Selection

Administration of Oath

Presentation of Pins and Certificates

Recessional

Mrs. John W. Edgar, Organist

Mr. Clifford K. Geary

Mr. Thomas W. Watkins

Dr. Eugene Udell, Dean of the
Ambler Campus of Temple
University

Mrs. John W. Edgar

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Andre Anuzis
Taki Bobotas
Barbara Bricker
Denise Coltart
Karen Eberle, V. Pres.
Bette Ebner
Ann Imhof
Diane Kauffman

Franklin C. Kelton - Sec'y.
Jane Linder
Richard Lynch
Carel Martin
Robert Moffett
Sandra Moreland
Gail Parker
Betsy Penecale - Treas.

Carol Piersen
Jocelyn Poos
William Proctor
Stephen Spitko
Henry Wagner - Pres.
Candace Wallace
Karen White
Cathryn Whitesell

NEW MEMBERS

George Bain
Peter Barnhart
Cheryl Bishop
Louis Bock
Harry Burton
Valerie Costomiris
Allison Davenport
Charles Deck
Phyllis Elberg
Russell Evans
Ellen Finks
Charles French

Barry Hornberger
Sue Jenkins
Jackie Jones
Kay Kishbaugh
Bernee Koch
Margaret J. Kochersperger
Leslie Levinson
Kathleen McBride
John McFadden
John Maconaghy
Alan Miller
Robert Petruzzo

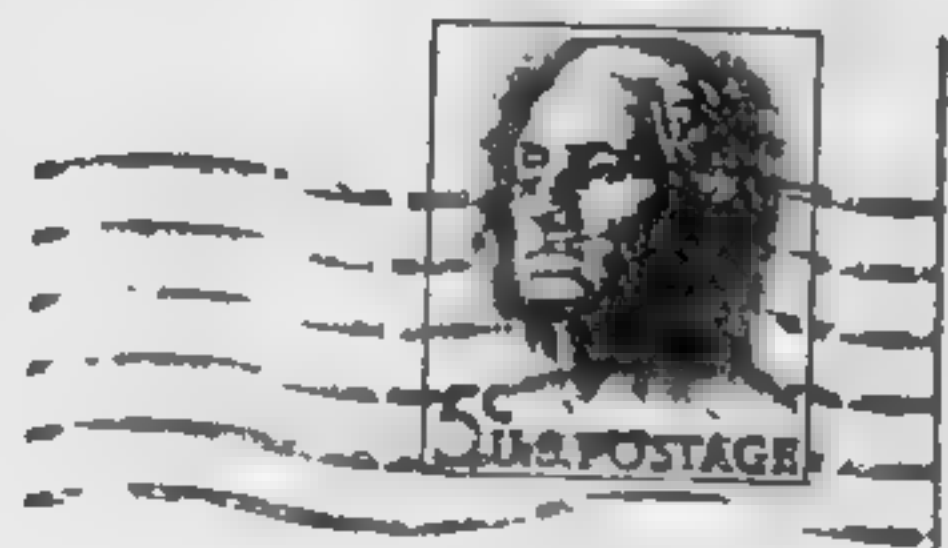
Lynda Poush
David Purdy
Robert Reeves
James Senior
Marie Serrao
Alice Signore
John Spears
Helen Szabo
Carol Thuss
Elwood Wagner
Michael Young

Acknowledgment: The Honor Society appreciates the leadership of the
faculty sponsor, Miss Marjorie Smith.

Refreshments will be served in the Lobby immediately following the Service.
We are indebted to Miss Senese and the members of her department for the
preparation of the food. You are cordially invited and urged to remain
for the social hour.

n'est-ce pas? Mais la dernière¹⁰
opération était la première
mentionnée! Quelle complication!)
Jeanette doit pouvoir employer
sa jambe dans deux semaines,
et alors je serai un peu
moins occupée. Nous avons
eu les élections de National
Humor Society en février. Je
passe beaucoup de temps avec
elles, comme vous savez. Je passe
aussi autant de temps que possible
avec ma petite-fille, Jennifer, qui
est plus adorable tous les jours.

Ecrivez-moi quand vous trouverez
un moment, s'il vous plaît, mon fils.
Votre dévouée Maman n° 2



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1847

Miss Marjorie E. Smith

602 Bethlehem Pike

Ambler, Pa. 19002

le 21 mars 1966

Cher Monsieur Jambon,

Je m'adresse à l'acteur
de la Comédie Française,
autrefois le Léant Vert et
Monsieur De Gaulle. Quels
progrès dans votre carrière,
mon fils! Sérieusement, ça
a dû être merveilleux de
jouer dans le Cid avec les
Français si connus! C'est
une occasion inouïe de
pouvoir être sur la scène

avec ces acteurs et de²
leur parler après la repré-
sentation. Je suis fière de
vous, mon cher!

Comme je serai contente
si vous me rendez visite
pendant vos vacances de
Pâques! Veuillez venir
et rester aussi longtemps
que possible! Il vous faudra
assister aux classes de
Wasschickon, n'est-ce pas?
Nous n'aurons que deux
jours de vacances, le 8 et
le onze avril. Comme vous

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

avez de la chance d'avoir
deux semaines de vacances!
Le 2 avril je vais à New
York avec Ed et Marilyn.
Nous allons voir Parsifal
à l'Opéra Métropolitain.
Le 5 avril j'ai une réunion
à l'école le soir. Tous
les autres jours des deux
premières semaines d'avril
sont libres, et je ne ferai
plus de projets avant d'avoir

1850

de vos nouvelles, car je veux⁴
tellement vous revoir. Faites-
moi donc savoir quand vous
comptez être à Carbondale,
et je viendrai vous chercher
à Philadelphie ou avant
ou après votre visite
chez vous, comme vous voudrez.
Vous pouvez passer la nuit,
ou plus d'une nuit, chez
moi. Tout me sera agréable,
pourvu que je vous voie
plus de "quelques heures."

J'espère que votre

5
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Conférence sur Montaigne
a eu beaucoup de succès.
Pourquoi est-ce que M. Burk,
l'a remise au 15 mars, si-
non pour vous rendre plus
nerveux?

Je suis heureuse de voir
le programme de français deux
que vous avez rédigé. (C'est
un programme masculin, mon
cher, que moi, aussi, -je veux
toujours faire féminin!)
C'est très bien conçu, je

crois, et c'est une bonne ⁶
idée d'avoir des verbes à
étudier presque chaque semaine.
Les notes de vos élèves pour
le premier examen étaient
très bonnes, vraiment.

Non, je n'ai jamais lu
"Les Bijoux Indiscrets", et je
ne vais jamais le lire s'il
vous a choqué — vous qui
n'étiez pas choqué par
"L'Étranger"! Je croyais que
Diderot était si gentil,
et j'ai étudié tous ses
écrits dans l'Encyclopédie
sans même entendre parler

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

de ses romans, heureusement!

Je m'intéresse beaucoup
à vos projets pour l'été. Vous
avez raison que "hôtellerie"
(mot Powellésien?) est un
des moyens de ~~transport~~^{voyager} les
meilleur marché (sans s),
mais vous devez avoir un compagnon
de voyage, n'est-ce pas? Bien
sûr, si vous voulez parler fran-
çais, ça ne doit pas être un
Américain.

J'ai passé un week-end

merveilleux à Kent où Tom a⁸
été enfin diplômé. J'ai voyagé
avec ses parents et nous
avons passé la nuit chez les
parents de sa femme à Cleveland
Heights. Sa femme va avoir
un bébé au mois de juin. Tom
a une situation ^{qui commencera au} ~~pour le~~ mois
de Septembre à Stone, Ohio,
où il a été professeur
~~assistant~~ associé et où il
a reçu, comme vous, un A,
qui aide beaucoup son
moyen scholastique. À
présent il cherche un

1855

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

emploi quelconque jusqu'à
septembre. Il adore
enseigner, et une de ses
classes lui a donné un
"surprise party" avec des
gâteaux et un cadeau,
ce qui lui a beaucoup plu.

Jeanette doit pouvoir
commencer à marcher la
semaine prochaine. Le
week-end prochain doit
donc être mon dernier week-

10

end chez elle à Lonsdale.
Puisque je vais à New York
le 2 avril, je ne pourrai
pas y être alors.

J'attends avec impatience
votre visite, mon fil.
Faites-moi savoir quand
vous pourrez venir. Mes
meilleures amitiés à Earl,
qui sera toujours le
bienvenu chez moi aussi,
comme vous savez.

Votre dévouée

Maman n° 2

1957

MARJORIE SMITH
602 RETHLMEM
AMBLER PA 19002



Mr. Robert Powell
The Channel House, #505
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.

NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES

1858

March 21, 1966

Dear Si,

Six pages, huh! That was a minor miscalculation you made. However, my loving, understanding and compassionate heart forgives you. I only hope that you don't take seven weeks answering this letter.

Julia and I flew home (NYC) early this morning. I'm physically exhausted, but I couldn't sleep. If I tried. So, you're going to be blessed by this masterpiece. He had a very nice time with my parents, but I think I exhaust them every time I visit. I really think my Mother is looking forward to her up and coming visit to Europe. However, she'd still prefer to swim or take a boat.

First, I'd like to comment on that card. I hope you aren't implying that I'm at the top, because you're dead wrong. I'm quite happy (as you

can obviously tell). I'm living in a marvelous city - have a nice (but sometimes boring) job - a great room-mate - a modest apartment etc. However, from the standpoint of the top - there is still much to be desired. Besides, I'm not even sure I want to get way up there. Half of what I say about fur, clothes, jewels etc... is in fun. I hope you haven't been taking me seriously. The "simple life" isn't exactly what I'm after, either. But, a little of both provides me with pleasant diversification.

I also took notice that you're a wee-bit displeased with our nation's capital. Personally, I do prefer New York - diversification, again. Let me also add that absolutely nobody is ready for New York. I really mean that. Don't have a long way to go, but the important point is that he loves every new experience and tries to learn from it. I think you'd love it here too. Have you ever Con-

3.

A dard studying for your PhD here?
Then will you complete your Masters?
I hope you're not putting it out of
your mind, because you feel that
you'll be plagued by me. True,
Don is, but he asked for it. If
you so desired, I'd leave you
untouched by my fancies - and
only have you over for tea about
once a month on Sunday afternoons.

That Ann is trying to say is
that perhaps you shouldn't apologize
for your behavior - I should apologize
for mine. You probably think Ann
much to childish - Mary tells,
balloons, teenage dance parties etc...
However, I know I'll be like
that until Ann is pretty. It really
doesn't bother me, because I know
that I can put on my long gown
and completely enjoy myself at
the Plaza - diversification, again.
From the Plaza I'd run across
the street to the Carousel and Zoo
I realize that I wasn't like this at

1861

Penn State, and that's probably what you're expecting - but besides the fact that I don't want to change I can't! I only hope that I haven't been too much of a disappointment, because I feel very close to you and wouldn't want to disappoint you for all tea in China, beans in Boston - or scotch in our apartment.

You know, you didn't write very much ~~of~~ ~~the~~, but the little you did write was terribly thought-provoking. I can't really decide what it would be like, if you ruled the world. And for Pete's sake why don't you sign the card. - Robert. Just for that my letter will be signed Sally Ann.

Please give Earl my fondest regards. I sincerely hope that he does well with his new romantic adventure. I'm rather hurt that he's been replaced. (ha!), but

5.

absence makes the heart go:
wander. (in some cases, that is.)

Judy and I are planning
on flying to DC for the day.
It's Carol Starop's birthday next
week, and I'd like to deliver her
gift in person. However, I know
this will be semester break, and
therefore, I'm not certain that the
trip will be worthwhile. I hope
you'll be there, too. Maybe, Carl
will hang around due to the
fact that he has to work. Besides,
Judy hasn't had the opportunity
to meet him. There is also a
very good Impressionistic exhibition
about to be presented at the National
Gallery by the Mellon family.
I read about it in Vogue, so I'll
look up the dates. I just did -
and I think they're on exhibit now.
Did you hear anything about it?

I'm anxious to know what
you think about Jon and New York -
or wouldn't you dare tell me
your views. Well, I'm sensitive,
but I never show it! Pardon the
interruption, but I just heard from
D.K. Powell. Have you just talked
to him last night. There's nothing
to relate.

Well, it's almost time for
that thing called work! Please
do write. Perhaps, I'll see you
this weekend or next - if you're
around.

Sally Ann

P.S. Enclosed you will find a
note from Judy - also, one
of her artistic drawings(?).

Also, don't forget Barbara

March 20th - 2100 L.A.

(that means 4 P.M.
local time)

P.S!!

Tous qui compte, c'est le
suivant :

Par les soirs bleus d'été, j'irai dans
les sentiers,

Picoté par les blés, fouler l'herbe
menue;

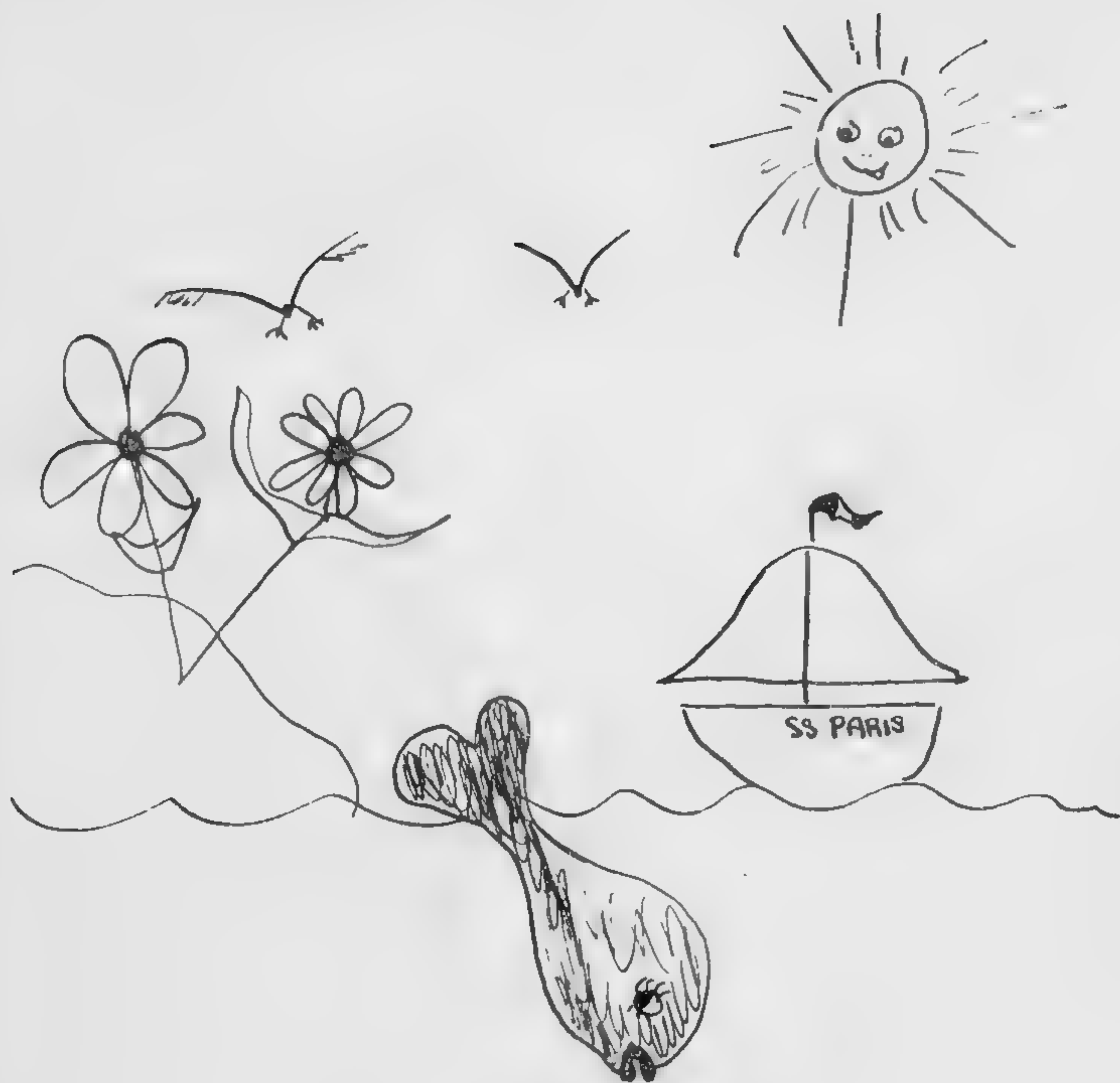
Rêveur, j'en sentirai la fraîcheur à
mes pieds.

Je laisserai le vent baigner ma
tête nue ! (une ligne fort important)

Je ne parlerai pas, je ne penserai rien:
Mais l'amour infini me montera dans
l'âme,

Et j'irai loin, bien loin comme
un bohémien,

Par la Nature, — heureux comme
avec une femme ! (puis-je ajouter,
comme avec des ciseaux ou des
arbres !!) ! et tu appartiens à New York !



melle.
Fifi

1866

NYC
Apr 24
W. L. G. 87th St



Mr. A. Robert Powell
The Channel House
Apt # 505
827 New Hampshire Ave.
Washington, D.C.

1867

Cocktail Buffet

7 p.m., Saturday, April 16

Ly and Jay Buckley

P.S.U. P 528 9263



Mr. Robert J. Powell

824 New Hampshire Ave, N.W.

Washington, D.C.

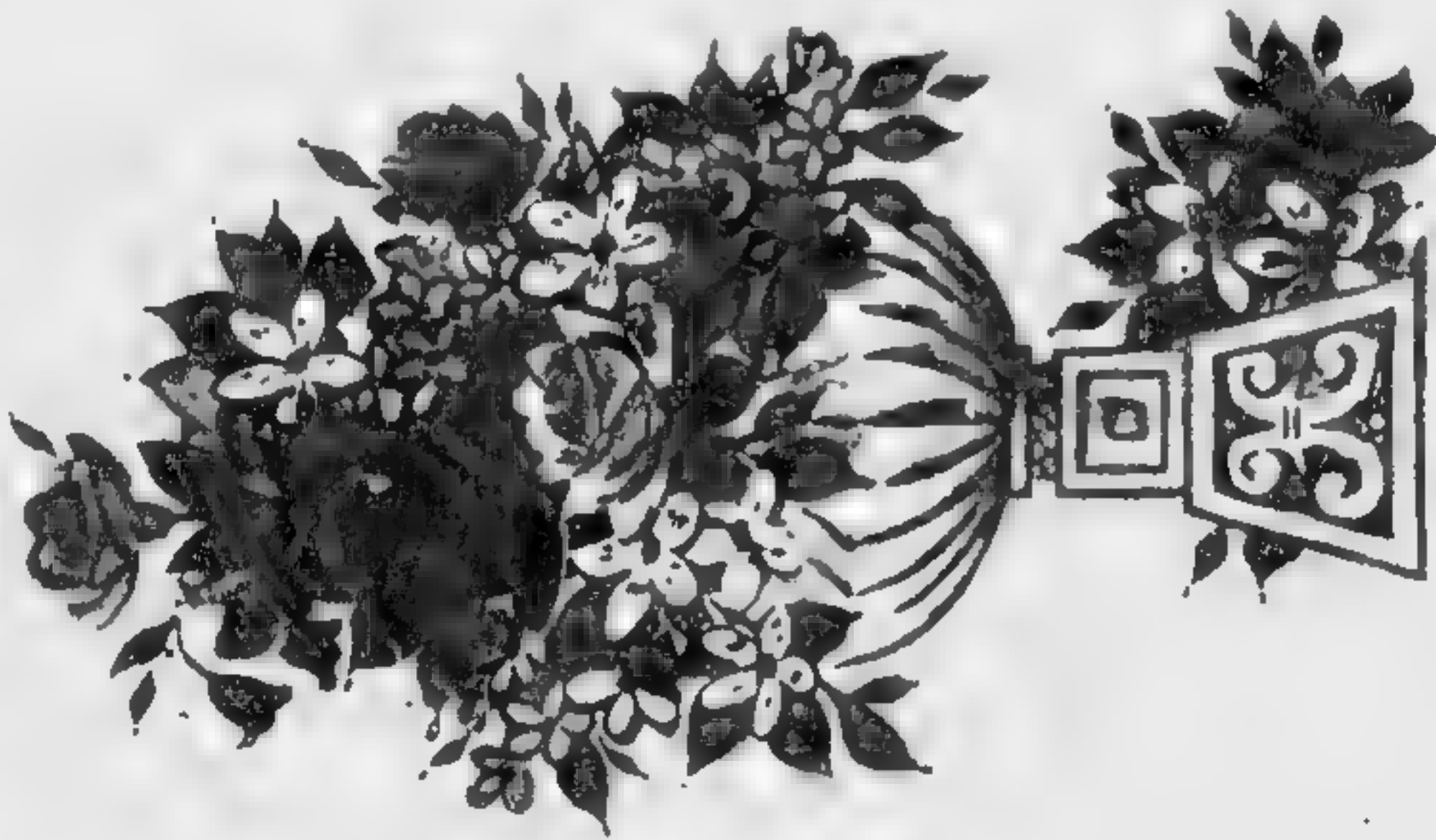
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20037

2916 N. Stafford St.
Arlington, Va.

1868

TO SAY
I'm Thinking of You



American Greetings

COPYRIGHT
AMERICAN GREETINGS COMPANY
CLEVELAND, O. U.S.A.

10 F 660-3J

1869

You're someone so friendly

And so pleasant, too

That I spend lots of time

Simply thinking of you!

To Bob

with Aunt Eleanor's

love

1870

144 Jewett Parkway,
Rutledge 14214
N.Y.

Mrs. M. J. Smith



Mr. Robert Powell,
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington
D. C.

apt. 505

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

April 13, 1966

Dear Robert,

I guess you're wondering why you're the lucky recipient of this letter. Well, I don't know - but don't ponder over it just read it! No, I don't expect a reply; I'm just in the mood to talk to somebody. (The nicest part about this is that you can't talk back.)

First, I want to say that I'm angry with all my friends. (Well, not really angry.) Then I tell people that I've applied for the day shift, they go into immediate shock and usually make statements such as: "I'll believe it, when I see it." Idiots! Actually, it does have me a bit worried, because I'll probably be two hours late for work every day of the week. Who knows, maybe I won't be able to work days. I still haven't told my parents about my tentative plans. I know they'd be overjoyed, but I also know I could complete it, and thus disappoint them in the end. People are

disappointed enough with me the way it is now, and I couldn't stand to inflict any more upon anyone - especially my parents! That's one problem I have - I try to be what people expect - funny - farcical - spoiled and even sometimes intelligent. (I paid for the answers to my I.Q. test - no, not really.)

Remember I told you that I didn't know how to tell Judy that I applied for days? Then I finally did, she laughed and told me that she applied for a transfer to a ticket counter the same day and was wondering how to tell me. That worked itself out rather well - wouldn't you say?

Speaking of Judy, it's absolutely going to kill me, when she leaves for South Africa on Tuesday. I can't stand thinking about it. Sounds silly, I know, but in the worst company I know. If I survive these three weeks, I may become a nun - or bishop - or Pope. I've seriously been considering coming to D.C. on Tuesday, but I know my pass won't come through on time. If it doesn't I'll see her off, and

1872

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

2.

probably flood the Pan Am building (at Jth) with tears. You don't know how I hate to cry in public. Hell, they say it's all a part of growing up. I really need the aggravation.

So the lighter side of things - How was your Easter? (Did I ask you before?) Did you go to church? I don't suppose you did, so I don't know why I asked. I still feel guilty about that last episode. I really didn't know you were so far behind with your Italians. Why didn't you tell me on the phone. If you don't pass that exam I'll probably move to Alaska. I'm happy for Don's sake though, because he said that you ironed out all your difficulties.

This brings up another point. I'm afraid that I was being a bit pouty about wanting to know everything and not believing him, when he supposedly told all. I accused you both of treating me like the sister who didn't grow up fast enough and was therefore excluded. Then, he made the very astute observation

that my middle position was no more,
and I was therefore jealous that you
two were brothers again. Well, I couldn't
accept this at first, because I deluded
myself into thinking that my ultimate
goal was to bring the stray sheep back
to their flock. However, now I've
reconsidered and he may be right.
(Notice, I said may.) I've never
thought of myself as a jealous person.
Then, Judy became very astute (everyone
was astute except me, of course) and
said that I wasn't jealous of material
things; I was jealous for affection - because
of my unfortunate status as an only
child. Again, she may be right. I must
have mellowed in recent months, because
ordinarily I wouldn't use the word - may.

By the way, Judy took called me
last night. First, she pumped me for
news about my parents and anybody
else she might know. Then, she plainly
stated that she's dying to meet you.
Honest, I didn't prompt it at all. I'm
as innocent as Jeanne d'Arc. I know
you don't believe me, but I'm not even
fun if I like her very much, because
this is a terrible gossip. Not that the word

1874

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

3.

Gossip means anything nowadays. I guess I don't like her because my mother never has - which isn't a reason at all - for I'm back to where I started. Maybe, my jealous tendencies are coming through. Oh! brother - that's all I need. Let's cut this subject.

On to more pleasant subjects - At dinner Monday night, Judy insisted on putting side #2 of Color Me Bamba ^{what} on the record player. (Don and I really protest very much.) Anyway, when the first song came on, she brought out a box of Animal Crackers. It was a delightful surprise, but I hated to eat them, so I saved them with Judy's chocolate rabbit, and we now have the part-time job of zoo keepers.

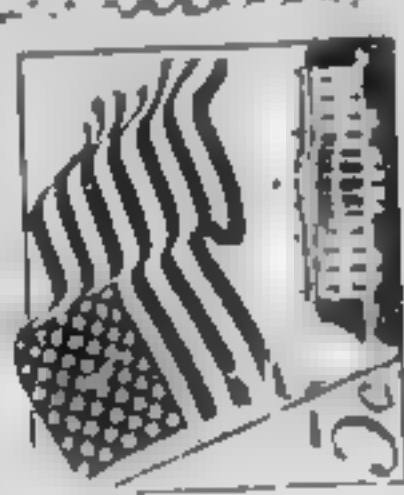
Well, I think I'm all talked out. I'm also tired and ready for bed. The letter wasn't very interesting, but I hope

you managed to suffer through it.
I know you probably think my problems
are silly, but they look rather huge
to me right now. Soon, these will be
passed and I'll have others to amuse
me. However, I know my mother
will never stop harping about school.
I wonder what she'll say, when I decide
to live in Europe. (If I ever do!) It
bothers me why one piece of paper
could mean so much. I'm really not
stupid - I don't think - Oh, Sally. Get
off the subject. I'd better close,
before I sound off, and write another
ten pages.

TA Idiotte, (that
correct
French?)
Sally Ann

1876

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House
Apt # 505
127 New Hampshire Avenue
Washington, D.C.

444 East 87th Street
Apt # 2A
New York City

9255-4003-S

1877

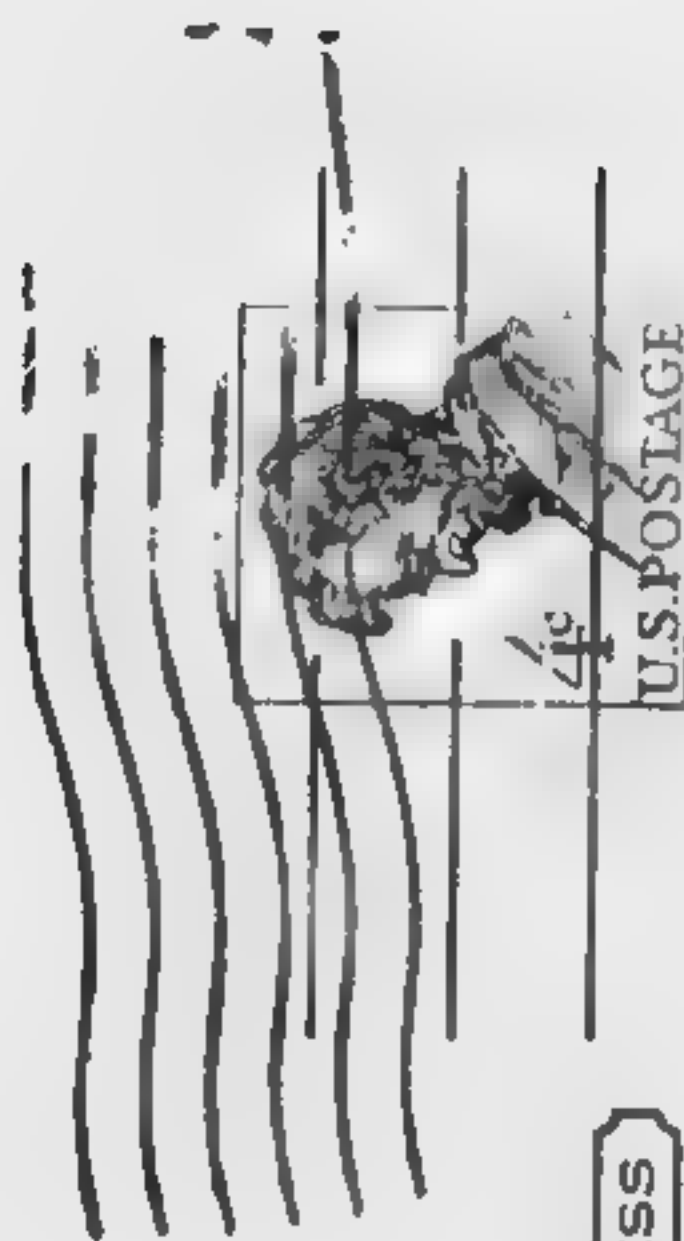
Dear Bob -

Are you there? I take
it you got "home" all
in one piece.

Liz is not going to
Washington this week.
I think maybe you'd be
planning something
maybe I don't know why
she isn't going. Walter
and Jane invited down
to Louise's for Easter
supper tonight.

Walter opened Lakeland
yesterday - quite a few players.
the ground & trees were covered
with snow this morning but
it is all gone now - (9am).

bye -
mom



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. S. Robert Lowell
The Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Le 22 avril 1966
Cher Robert,

J'étais si contente de recevoir
votre bonne lettre aujourd'hui. Oui,
j'ai reçu votre télégramme. Merci
bien de m'avoir averti que vous ne
venez pas. Maintenant je suis
ravie que vous puissiez (votre
vrai favori!) me rendre visite
le mois prochain!

Venez ou le 19 ou le 20 mai,
ou les deux, si vous voulez. Je
pourrai vous retrouver à
Philadelphie si vous arrivez
l'après-midi ou le soir. Si

vous préférez venir le matin, ²
comme vous l'avez fait l'autre
fois, vous pourriez venir directe-
ment à l'école. N'importe
qu'il me plaira, pourvu que
vous puissiez me faire savoir
vos projets un peu en avance.
Je pourrai prendre des billets
pour un spectacle quelconque
si je sais la date de votre visite.

Avez-vous vu le film,
"The Trouble with Angels"? C'est
celui qu'on a tourné à Ambler
quand nous avons regardé Ida
Lupino. Il ~~passé~~ ^{passé} à présent à

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Philadelphie. Ça sera peut-être amusant de le voir ensemble, puisqu'il nous a vu assister à quelques moments de sa production. Je ne sais pas combien de temps il va rester à Philadelphie, bien sûr.

Je vais déménager le 14 mai, et vous serez mon premier invité, sans doute. La maison où je demeure depuis vingt et un ans a enfin été vendue. J'ai loué un appartement dans une grande

4
vieille maison entre ma
situation présente et notre
école. C'était la maison d'un
millionnaire qui était un homme
d'affaires de Philadelphie. Il
y a dix hectares (acres) dans
la propriété, avec un petit
lac et une piscine. J'avais
de la chance qu'un appartement
y soit vide au moment exact
où j'ai appris qu'il me
fallait déménager. Je ne
peut qu'en attendre que
vous voyiez la propriété.

Une autre surprise - j'ai

5

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

acheté une nouvelle voiture
que je devrais avoir avant
votre arrivée. Je l'ai com-
mandée samedi passé, et il
faut ^{l'attendre} trois ou quatre semaines.
C'est une Chevle 300, qui
s'appellera Constance Lucie!
La couleur - vous l'avez
deviné - bleu! Maintenant
que Tommy a été diplômé,
j'ai décidé de dépenser
un peu d'argent pour moi-
même!

1883

J'ai dit aux élèves que j'ai^k
reçu votre télégramme, et
ils attendent votre visite
avec impatience. Les seniors
auront leurs examens finals
la première semaine de juin.
Vous arriverez donc au bon
moment pour les voir.

Vous avez bien enseigné vos
élèves s'ils ont si bien réussi
dans l'examen que vous m'avez
envoyé, et que je trouve très
difficile. Vous n'avez pas
mentionné votre conférence
sur Montaigne, mais je sais
que vous avez très bien fait.

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Après avoir passé votre
examen d'italien le 28 mai,
que comptez-vous faire avant
votre départ en Europe? Vous
devez me tout dire quand vous
viendrez à Ambler, n'est-ce
pas?

Je n'ai pas passé une
demi-heure ^(comme vous) avec votre "Pas de
lien. Rhême que vous" avant de
tourner la page. (Je ne savais
pas que c'était l'anglais
que je cherchais!) C'est tout

1885

à fait amusant, et je vais
le montrer à mes élèves.

J'ai passé le week-end
dernier ~~passé~~ à Minersville ^{chez} les
parents de Betty Falkenstein, où
son beau-frère m'a vendu ma
nouvelle voiture (voiture
neuve, aussi)! J'ai reçu
~~\$\$\$~~ \$1139.90 pour Constance III,
quoiqu'elle soit la voiture
Corvair 1963 déclarée dangereuse
devant le Congrès récemment.

Donnez-moi de vos nouvelles
aussitôt que possible pour que
je puisse acheter des billets!

meilleures amitiés à Earl.

Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2

ARCADIA Theatre — 16th & Chestnut **STARTS**
Philadelphia **WED., APR 6**

The filming started one year ago
in Ambler, at St. Mary's Home!

**NOW YOU CAN SEE THIS STORY OF
FAITH, HOPE and HELLARITY...**

Two teenage "angels" who know all the angles
tangle with a headmistress who is all heart!



Co-starring
BINNIE BARNES
GYPSY ROSE LEE • CAMILLA SPARY
MARY WICKES and introducing JUNE HARDING as Rachel • Screenplay
by BLANCHE HANALIS • Based on a novel by JANE TRANEV • Music by
JERRY GOLDSMITH • Produced by WILLIAM FRYE • Directed by
IDA LUPINO • COLUMBIA COLOR

1887

Filmed At St. Mary's

Movie With Local Scenes Will Open In Philadelphia

Just about a year ago the world of fantasy came to Ambler and next week the fruits of that visit will be seen in a Philadelphia theater.

Although names that are tops in show business have starring roles, the stars, as far as Am-

bler is concerned, won't even be listed in the cast of characters.

As Rosalind Russell and Hayley Mills move across the screen in the Columbia Pictures Corp. presentation of "The Trouble with Angels", Ambler and Upper Dublin Township residents will be straining to catch glimpses of the Fort Washington Fire Co. volunteers and their equipment, and officers of the township police force.

And along with Bonnie Barnes, Gypsy Rose Lee, Camilla Sparo and June Harding, local residents will be sizing up the performance of Jocko, the curly-haired mutt, a mixture of collie and poodle, trained by Tom Barnes, proprietor of Fort Side Kennels.

Filmed At Ambler

While scenes for the moving picture were filmed at St. Mary's Home at Ambler with Rosalind Russell but without Hayley Mills, Jocko was important enough to act here and then be flown to Hollywood to complete his stint in the picture.

April 6 at the Arcadia Theater on Chestnut St. is the opening date for the locally-filmed picture directed by Ida Lupino who scored many acting hits before starting on her directorial career.

Because of the observance of Lent the sisters and the children who live at St. Mary's Home will not be able to participate in a full-blown premiere so the picture will open without the usual fanfare.

St. Mary's Home with its turrets and spires and formal gardens was once the residence of the late Dr. R. V. Mattison and his family. It was built in the late 1800's but it was not until about 1912 that it took on its appearance of a castle. It was then that Dr. Mattison had the all-encompassing stonework added until the house resembled a castle.

It was purchased by the Sis-

ters of the Holy Family of Nabareth in June, 1936, as a home for children.

And in 1965 it became the site for the moving picture, "The Trouble with Angels." In the movie it becomes St. Francis Academy with Rosalind Russell in the role of the Mother Superior,

Hayley Mills, at 19 an international screen star, portrays, with June Harding, a newcomer, the role of a student at the academy.

The two girls get into one scrape after another and the fire company enters the pictures when the girls secrete themselves in the basement boiler

room to enjoy the stolen pleasures of a cigarillo apiece.

Smoke, pouring from the window, attracts attention and the fire alarm is rung. Mother Superior leads the evacuation of the academy and her fury knows no bounds when she discovers there's no fire but merely Mary played by Hayley and Rachel portrayed by June.

Stand-Ins Used

When the filming of the picture began in Ambler the roles of the two girls had not yet been filled and two stand-ins were used in such a way that they could not later be identified. Close-ups were made with Hayley and June when the picture was completed in Hollywood.

Jocko, the mutt, was trained for his part in the picture by Tom Barnes of Fort Side Kennels. Owned by Peter Ferry, Pipersville, Jocko who is four years old came in as substitute for a Philadelphia dog who hurt his foot. Jocko then went on to Hollywood where he spent a month and was posed in still pictures with the elite of Hollywood's acting dogdom.

Barnes also supplied two swans, a squirrel, several hundred pigeons, ducks and rabbits for the picture. Barnes who breeds and raises Irish setters and miniature schnauzers at his Barrewyne kennels says he got into the training end at first as a hobby.

"The Trouble with Angels" is based on a novel by Jane Trahey with screenplay by Blanche Hanalis and is produced by William Frye. The nuns' habits and Miss Mills' wardrobe were designed by Sybil Connolly. The music is by Jerry Goldsmith and the director of photography was Lionel Lindon.

1888



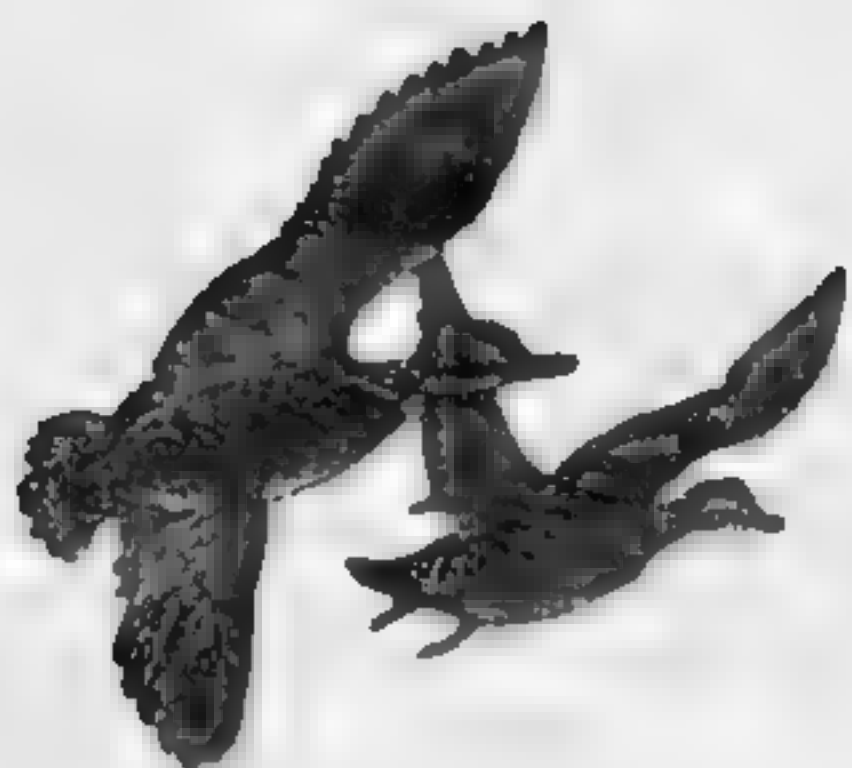
THE STAR STANDS STILL
Jocko may not be quite a star but he plays an important part in the picture, "The Trouble with Angels," which opens April 6 at The Arcadia, Philadelphia. Tom Barnes of Fort Side Kennel's grooms the dog he also

trained for his role in the film which uses St. Mary's Home at Ambler as its location. Work on the picture started at Ambler in March, 1965 when Rosalind Russell, the star, came to Ambler with Ida Lupino, former starring actress, as its director.

Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, # 505
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.



Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002



April 25, 1966
Gloucester

You may sleep
well tonight!

The time has come to pack away my

rock collected during our visit to the Lincoln Memorial, my yearbook, and books. As you read this on Friday I might just be flying overhead bound for glory - may not so; bound for Fort Benning. If either of you desire to visit I'm sure I could put you up.

For two weeks now I have been waiting about for this eventful day. I should be finished already with basic training, but it's not my pay.

It is my pay to try and express my gratitude for all the hospitality extended my way. Showing gratitude is not one of my best attributes, but the feeling is there.

When Judy has her hump party send my best. One of my acquaintances since childhood will never have his. Military funeral is Friday. God, gentlemen, get that mad man out of the white house... I can't afford to lose friends like him.

Of course, Si, you are safe, but Earl use everything within your means to stay out of this army. It's fine for somebody like me. A place to grow up. I am almost positive of being in Virginia from November to February next. We'll get to Anna Maria's yet. - have stopped all drinking, save diet Pepsi.

I would sign off "God bless", but for fear of offending Si, I remain - Indebted,
(Private) Frank (Powers)

1890

R. Powell "CA" B40-42-91 USN
U.S. NAVY
Bus School CLASS A 10-A-2-66
PORT HUENEME, CALIF.
93041



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, #505
824 New Hampshire Ave, NW
Washington, D.C.

1891

April 21, 1966

I want to apologize for the ignorant and abrupt interruption of our telephone conversation. However, the ignorant and abrupt interruption happened to be my supervisor, Mr. Calder. He was sitting right next to me, so I didn't have much of a choice. I live dangerously, don't I?

Next week, I'll try to write you a long letter (again) explaining Dix's paralysis - if you want to call it that. Sometime or other, you're going to have to write me a ten volume letter. (If there is such a thing.)

I really don't have much to say. - especially since I have to work at 0900. How utterly gastly! Love
(over) A French Princess
(cloudy thought)

1892

Item of Interest

Plans for 1969 are—
London plane fare \$100 on
our new Boeing # 747.
Presently, Paris excursion fares
are \$30-40 higher than the
present London fare. So, I
think I can safely say you can
assume the same ratio in 1969,
if these plans go through.

~~— I goofed.~~

10058
New York City
New York City
444 East 87th
Apt 2A
N.Y.C.
APR 22 1969

ad Bader
must before
Exso



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House.
Apt #505
827 New Hampshire Avenue
Washington. D.C.

Wed into Apr 27th

Dear Bob

What a time I have had, trying to write to you, every time I got ready to write something came up and that was that.

Thank you for our anniversary card and your "Republican" card they were cute.

I'm sorry that you had "raspberry toe jam" when you got home.

The way the weather is here, last night and today - you'll be able to wear your "new" coat for awhile yet - it is raining quite hard here right now. and it is cold there was sleet this afternoon.

Well I'm glad you finally made it - a savings account - my - my - what's that? haha Be sure you take an extra pair of shoes with you to France - the walking may be very good!!

Eleanor is really feeling tip top and isn't it wonderful - it's hard to imagine after seeing her last summer. Joy is beginning to talk about coming down next summer.

← We are head over heels in the golf business. We opened on the 15th and that weekend was beautiful and we had good play. Our first customers ^{of the year} on Friday, were Rev & Mrs. Kennedy

1894

and Rev. Heist from Peckville. We really got off on the right foot, didn't we? Last weekend was sort of miserable. Saturday morning was nice but by ^{late} afternoon it started to rain and it rained all night. Sunday was a wet cold dreary day but we had pretty good play.

Admiral Powell, as you call him, is now in Carpenter school - up at 4 am classes start at 5:30 last till 12:30 - an hour for lunch and the afternoon is spent in physical fitness or study. Lights are out at 8:30 - he doesn't have to be until 5 am but by getting up at 4 he gets in early. He has nearly every night and weekend off - He has bought a bicycle so he can see the countryside and save money and it gives him something to do on weekends. He called on Sunday the 17th. I think he sounded a little lonesome - ^{He talked for a half hour - from 10:15 to 11:15} he just wanted to talk & talk. He wanted civilian clothes sent. He tried to call us Easter Sunday night but Walter and I went down to Louise's for supper at 7 pm and we didn't get home till Midnight.

Dr Mac Millan's wife died last Friday and was buried Monday.

1895

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1896

[January 1966]

Saturday-April 30

Dear Si,

The purchase of a new typewriter ribbon yesterday plus the fact that it's 5 A. M. in the morning have caused me to bless you with a fragment of my journalistic efforts. I've been sitting in front of this typewriter since 7 P. M. yesterday and if I had to do ~~any~~ another description of a 12th century Romanesque facade I'd develop apoplexy. I've decided to call it quits for the day. My little brain needs a few hours rest.

Crisis this morning--I suppose I should say this afternoon at 1 P. M. when I arose----the City of New York was unkind enough to have shut off the water and I was faced with the problem of attempting to make myself "dashing" with no water. I resolved the crisis by melting all of the available ice cubes in the refrigerator and using the water so obtained to perform my early-waking-hours ritual.

I just heard on the radio that tomorrow the Veterans of Foreign Wars are staging a "gala" parade down 5th avenue from 96th street to 63rd. I can just see Johi(?) Hopey leading the procession for the Simpson delegation.

This reminds me of another item--hasn't Claudia organized a class reunion yet. Something must be holding up the "mails" for I haven't received my invitation as yet. I suppose the Evanyka, Morak, Yankovich wing is putting the pressure on against the event. How awful it must be to be a failure in life? The poor wretches!

My seminar is Wednesday and I've already contracted the pre-seminar syndrome. I think you know what I mean. I'll be so thankful for Wednesday at 4 P. M. when it's all over.

I received a very nice letter from home the other day in response to my "depression" letter of last week. Mother even called me tonight at 5 past 11 to see if I had regained my sensitivity to the world and had stopped feeling sorry for myself.

I've found out about a "marvey" place to stay this summer. Get set you're not going to believe it. The fraternities here at Columbia are very anxious to rent out their rooms for the summer and for the mere pittance of \$40 a month. If I should be so fortunate to find a job in this damned city, this will be the ideal place to live because it's cheap and perhaps there I can find myself a roommate.

I must have told you by now that I saw "Funny Girl" last weekend.

I just don't seem to have anything else to say--I guess I'm too delirious to be able to think properly. I guess I go and have something to eat--perhaps waffles or something of the kind to get me tired so that I can get some sleep. Do keep in contact, good luck with whatever you need luck with and all that. Give my regards to Lyndon and also Earl, and

PAX VOBISCUM --PRO ECCLESIA DEI

DON 1897

[Fall 1966]

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525 E. 88th St
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NY, NY 10028
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-734 8233

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2120
code

A
NORCROSS
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545 X
000/S-70

Joan Gore

NORCROSS

0256753 3
NEW YORK



1898

Dear Li:

Got the Oznavor tickets - 3 of them.
There in a magnificent location
- Second row center of the 1st
of 4 balconies. Ought to be just
marvelous. Hope you and Edie
can make it
for the performance...
Saturday Oct 8.

8:40 P.M. Just
Can't get a free
minute at work to
call. Will try
again Tomorrow.

Have a very snotty, supercilious
arrogant, professoral time at
registration + the first day
of class
Dan. (over)

I was BORN there!

GOOD-BYE
and GOOD LUCK

2 May 1966

Dear Robert,

I thought - upon receiving another magazine which you so kindly forwarded to me, that I should take a moment to thank you for your consideration.

Eh bien, Merci, mon vieux!

I hope that your studies are progressing well and that you are satisfied with what you are learning. How is your teaching coming along?

Catholic M. is a scholar's dream come true. I am thrilled with this course with Dr. Hatzfeld - for I am constantly being challenged

1900

and, frankly, I enjoy this. He is an
amazing person and teacher - extremely
~~opinionated~~ ^{opinionated} - but always open to
heated debates or discussions. Next
semester should prove stimulating to
say the least - I am planning to take
4 or 5 subjects, depending on my budget.

What are your plans for this
summer? By the way, do you
still have my two term papers? I
would like them back. I shall "grace"
Bld A. with my presence sometime
next week - so perhaps I could re-
trieve them. They are no earthly good
for anyone ^{else} - but I am rather fond
of them.

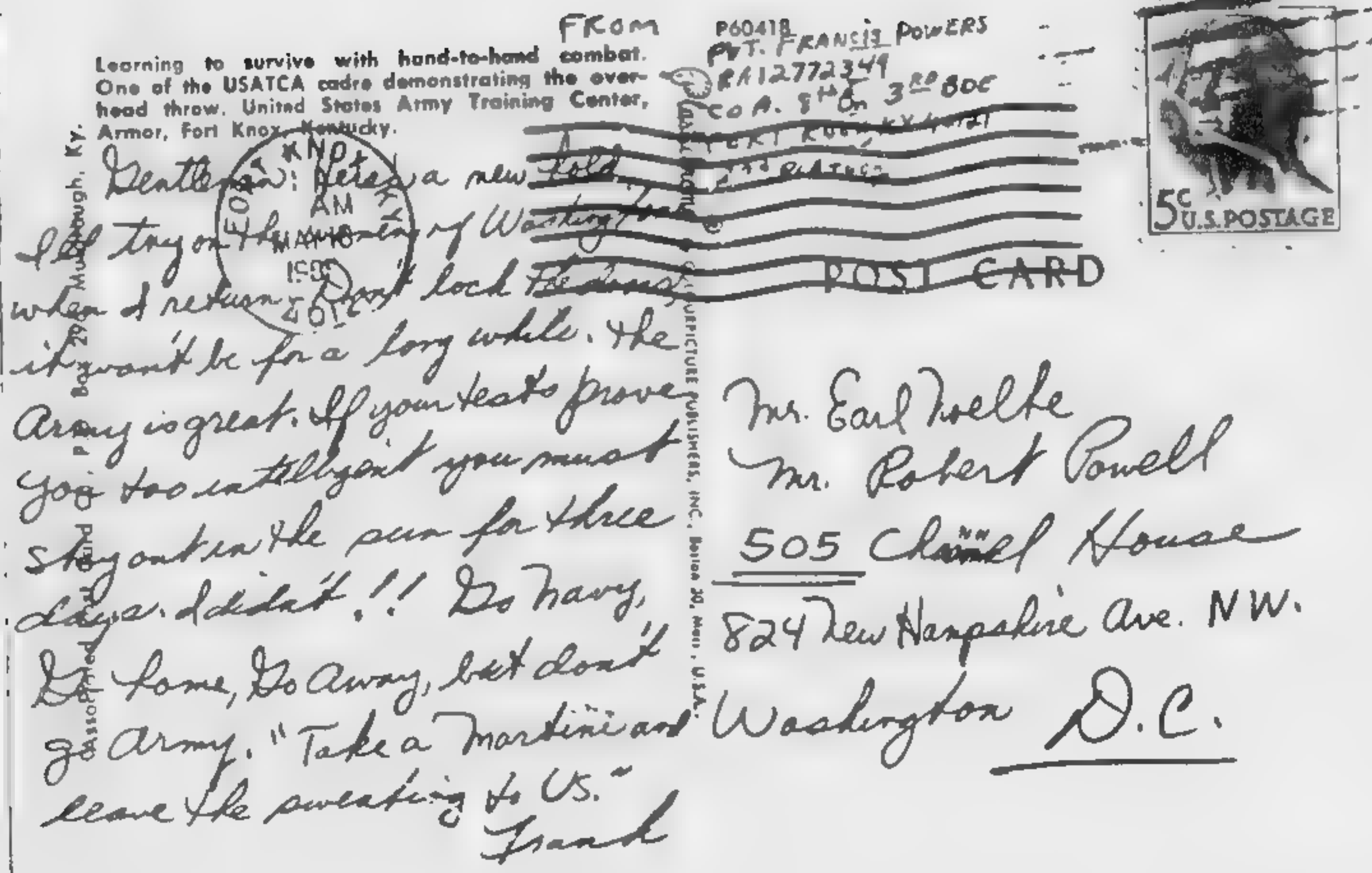
Lois Leureux!
Sandra.



Mr. Robert Powell
Chapel House
824 New Hampshire Ave, N.W.
Washington D. C.

505

1902



1903

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Le 10 mai 1966

Mr Robert,

Je suis enchantée que vous
alliez nous rendre visite le 20
mai ! Je vais déménager samedi
prochain, et je serai prête
à recevoir mon fils numéro deux
dans mon nouveau appartement.

Je me demande si vous
serez endormi toute la journée ^{le 20},
après avoir fini votre papier,
(sans doute vers minuit le 18 mai,
quand le feu brûlera le plus
ardemment !) et après avoir

passé la nuit du 19 mai dans²
le train. Qu'est-ce que vous
comptez faire après avoir corrigé
les examens de vos étudiants?
Vous reposer, j'espère! Si
votre voyage est en juillet,
vous aurez plusieurs semaines
de repos, n'est-ce pas?

Bonne chance dans votre
travail écrit et votre examen, —
ou est-ce vos examens? Je
sais que vous ferez très bien,
et vous pourrez me dire
toutes les questions quand
je vous verrai. Vous travaillez

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

le mieux quand le feu est
le plus ardent, n'est-ce
pas ?

Votre idée pour un
sujet de thèse pour le M.A.
me semble excellente. Je
préfère un auteur connu
comme Zola à quelqu'un
dont on n'a jamais entendu
parler, pour sujet de
thèse. En général il n'y
a plus à écrire sur les

1906

auteurs fameux et il faut⁴
chercher un inconnu.

Le film "The Trouble
with Angels" a quitté Phila-
delphie, et on l'a tourné
à Lansdale où je l'ai vu.

J'étais tout à fait déçu.

La scène qu'on a photographiée
quand nous avons arlé

Ida si fidèlement malgré
le froid, était tout à

fait comédie. Il y avait
très peu de scènes faites

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
602 Bethlehem Pike
Ambler, Pa. 19002

à Ambler. Le grand arbre
de Noël devant le "château"
a paru pour un moment
seulement — après tant de
coût à l'ériger et le
décorer. En tout, il n'y
avait guère dix minutes
de scènes d'Ambler.

J'essayerai de prendre
des billets pour quelque
spectacle à Philadelphie

Vendredi soir le 20. Je
ne sais pas ce qui se
présentera à ce temps, mais
j'espère qu'il y aura
quelque chose de bon. Je
pourrai vous conduire à
la gare après le spectacle
environ minuit.

J'attends avec impatience
votre arrivée, mon cher
Travaillez bien jusqu'alors.
Mes meilleures amitiés
à Earl.

Votre dévouée,
Manan no 2

MISS M SMITH
602 BETHLEHEM PK
AMBLER PA
19002



Mr. D. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20006

1910

144 Jewett Parkway
May 12th

My very dear Bob,

Ever since your beautiful letter arrived I've wanted to write you but grief has delayed me.

My precious friend Sarah Burr Coan died, following a stroke, and I've been desolate.

Ever since we were each 5 years old and we ^{James} had moved back to Carbondale (where I was born) our mothers met and exchanged family news. Since they each had a little girl they decided that they'd get together immediately so their little girls could get acquainted. And get acquainted we did. And ever since that day Sarah ~~Burr~~ Burr and I have been the closest of friends.

1911

II

Playmates, comrades, pals, friends all
down the years with never a
quarrel. I loved her so dearly over
these 81 years (we are each 83)

She married Philip Coan, an editor on the
N.Y. Sun in 1910, and for many years
she has lived in Montclair, N. J.

She had two daughters, Sally and Leonie
and two sons Philip Jr. and Eddie.
(Sally)

Sally is my godchild (she has two
daughters - she is Mrs. Acheson whose
husband was a professor in Syracuse
University). One daughter, Dori Acheson, is a
student at Mc Gile - the other daughter
Katie enters Hartwick College this coming
September.

I was so frustrated after long distance
telephone brought me the sad news, I just
couldn't get myself back to normal thinking

1912 ✓

and doing.

Eddie, Sarah's grandson, is an M.D.T. graduate and has been employed by the government and by P.C.A. in Radar dept. He really is a genius. His sister wrote me that he, Eddie, has been working very hard on the moon project - working desperately and then, tragedy! It was almost completed, when suddenly, it caught on fire and burned. Someone wrote that Eddie got a crew of men together who worked around the clock. I wonder if they completed the project. This fire happened on the very day Sarah had a stroke and two days later Sarah had a second stroke and died. Eddie was working in Hightstown N. J. but every night he got to Montclair to be with his mother. How she adored him. I just can't believe that she is dead. So so wonderful.

IV

Also during these years Sarah has been so faithful. She wrote me every week always one letter or two letters and often three. She was so eager to keep me and my spirits elevated

What a rainy day this has been! Utter gloom. The doctor weighed me and I'm just what I was two weeks ago 112 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. You see I belong at 134 lbs and during the first years of my illness I lost 40 lbs. Well, I am at least gaining a little. To be ill for over 4 years is so discouraging.

I'm delighted to have gained ever so little.

It is quite rewarding to know I am better.

I'm trying each morning to walk around the block not using my cane. I want so to be - thoroughly well again.

V

I just glow with pride when I think of you
being appointed Chairman of the French #
program for the Spring semester - Wonderful!

Again, how proud I was to think
of you leading the committee containing
3 Phds. and 2 with Master's degrees.

As you are planning on a trip to France!
I hope you can go and how you will
benefit by it.

You sound so dedicated to your work
and that is heart warming for us who
are lovingly and proudly watching you.

Your cherry blossoms were far
ahead of ours. Here in Buffalo, around
Park Lake the blossoms are just coming.

Keep well dear boy and be at your
best for your influence is far flung
and so many can be influenced by you.

How I do appreciate your letters! I've been sending them to Sarah who has returned them to me.

VI

Keep your standards high and they will
work gloriously for you - your wonderful
parents and all of us who are rooting
for and believing in you.

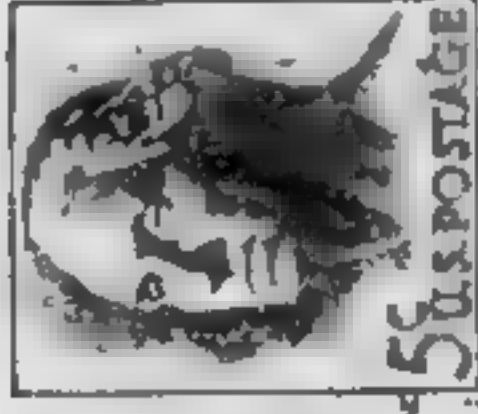
Keep writing to that remarkable mother
of yours - truly Bob, I think she is
magnificent.

Well good night and God bless you
and keep you. Oh I am so proud
of you for I know you are at
your best constantly

With my love and my belief in you
and your ability

Always your devoted
Aunt Eleanor

144 Jewett Parkway,
Buffalo, 14214
N.Y.



S. Robert Powell,
George Washington University
Dept. of Romance Languages
and Literatures
Washington (20006)
D.C.

1917

Thursday Afternoon

Dear Si,

A rainy depressing afternoon is upon me. I just got out of work and am faced with the task of studying for my two finals. Oh what agony. I have so much to do. My finals are the 23rd and 24th, and then I'll be free of the academic pressure for a few months.

At the moment there are two crises in my life: one finding a summer job and two finding a place to move to when the end of the month comes. Neither of these is yet resolved which causes me an endless amount of grief.

As you probably know Sally left from Lisbon last night--oh it makes me sick the thought of everyone jetting off to Europe. Next summer has to be my turn.

Your photograph of the Comedie Francaise was simply breathtaking. I suppose by now you have a 12 X 15 of it in living color for you memoirs. Most extraordinary!

My seminar was not as good as I had expected it would be. In other words I was disappointed with my performance. I could have done better, instead of being superb I was just excellent. What a difficult thing it is to be such a perfectionist. Oh the fate one has to put up with by being so brilliant. I had my last class today and I have nothing to do now for 10 days save study for my two finals. I'm not sure I'm happy having so much time. I suppose I'll waste more time than I'll utilize.

There is somewhat of a gala next Friday night. One of the girls in the department is having a post-Orals party to celebrate her success or failure, depending upon the results of the grueling three hours.

Several new additions to the room: John has built bookshelves on the entire wall over the fireplace and also a set of bookshelves from the floor to the ceiling in the area just to the left of my desk. He also purchased a new desk--a high one similar to the one I used to have only larger. I feel like chairman of the board if I don't quite know what.

Have you started to accept reservations for the gals of the day of your departure for that country across the great pond. I suppose I shall make arrangements to come to your city to see you off. Perhaps you could refresh my mind as to the exact date of your departure so I shall be able to check my schedule to see if anything conflicts.

As you probably have already detected I don't really have anything to say--I just felt like dashing off a few thoughts to you--to amuse or titillate.

MR. POWELL

1918



PROFESSOR S. ROBERT POWELL
DEPARTMENT OF ROMANCE LANGUAGES AND LITERATURES
THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20006

040:12
13 meter L
10 M72

1919

99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Penna.
le 18 mai 1966

Cher Robert,

lundi à l'école J'ai reçu votre télégramme.
^ Merci!

J'espère que vous réussirez
très bien dans l'examen d'italien.

Vous comptiez sans doute avoir
un peu de temps pour le préparer
après la fin de vos cours, n'est-ce
pas? Je sais que vous avez
bien fait dans vos examens
et que votre papier était fini

juste à l'heure, n'est-ce pas?

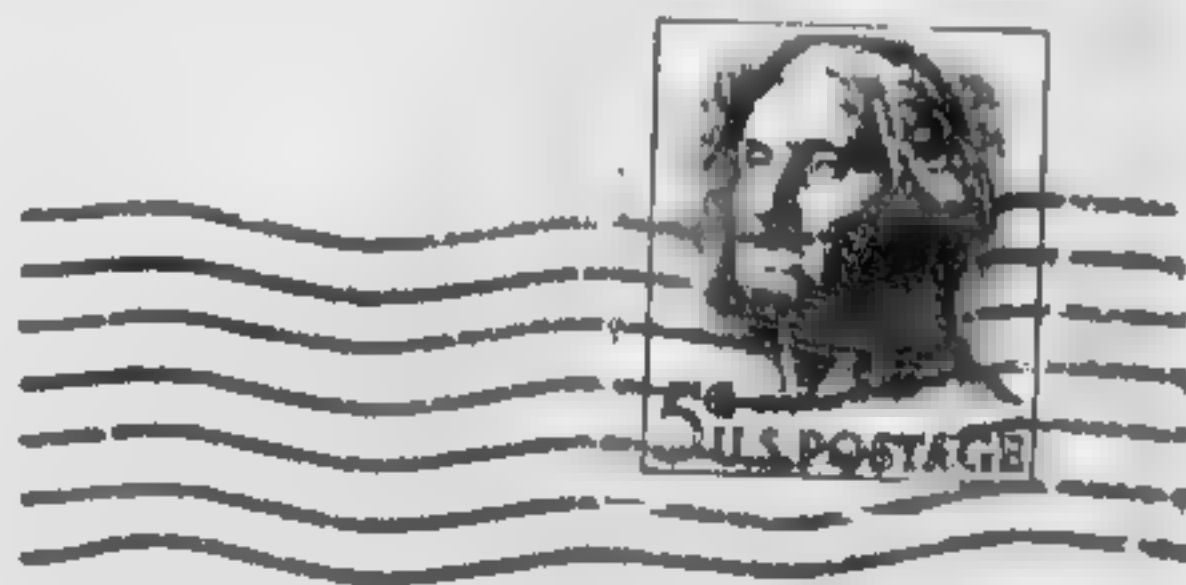
Pourrez-vous me rendre visite
après les examens, ou avez-vous
d'autres projets pour les semaines
avant votre départ en Europe?
Vous êtes toujours le bienvenu,
vous le savez, n'est-ce pas?
Vous pourriez revoir nos seniors
si vous veniez avant le 1^{er} juin
quand leurs examens commenceront.

Bonne chance dans l'examen
d'italien! Faites-moi savoir
quand vous viendrez, mon cher
fils.

Votre dévouée

Manan n° 2

99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Penna. 19002

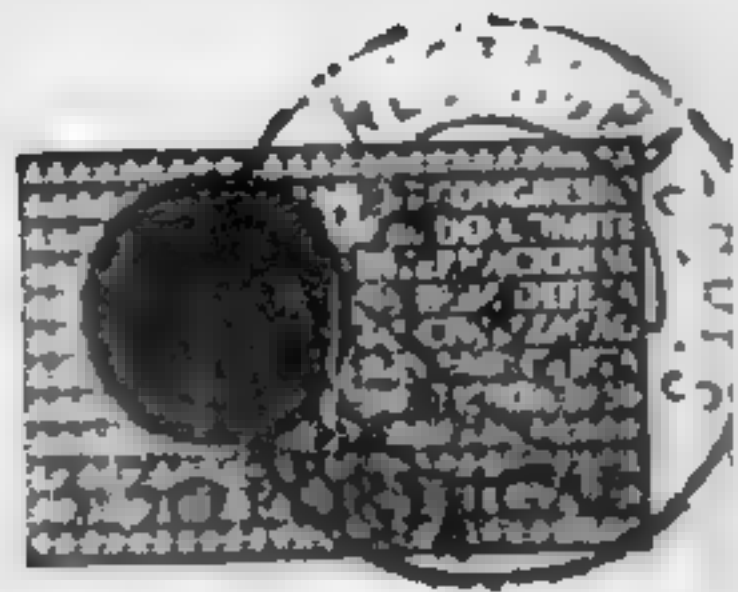


Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt. 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20006

1921

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POR AVIÃO
 PAR AVIÃO
 BY AIR MAIL
 HOTEL A. M. B. P. M.



Dear Fellows,
 How did I ever
 miss this on my first
 trip to Europe? Today,
 we went to Estoril,
 Cascais, and Sintra, the
 Portuguese Riviera.
 You've never really seen
 the Atlantic Ocean until
 you've seen it here.
 The Portuguese people are
 the finest in Europe.
 Oh, how I hate to leave!
 Love is me. Love Sally Ann

Mrs. S. Robert Powell &
 Mrs. Carl Noelti
 Apt 505
 824 New Hampshire Ave
 Washington, D.C.
 U.S.A.



1922

144 Jewett Parkway,
Buffalo, N. York 14214
May

Dear Bob, I have a thrill as I read your
wonderful letters. Thank you for every-
thing you write.

Since losing my beloved Sarah, my mind
is aghast, I am so bereft because Sarah
was so dear to me. She ^{was} deeply interested
in your boys and I send your letters
on for her to read and enjoy.
I know she is still interested!

We are having summer weather -
beautiful days, colorful sunsets and
overhead a crescent moon.

The memorial service for Sarah was
beautiful - I'll send the pastor's service
to you. Pastor Emeritus who does not
ordinarily conduct any kind of a service now.

1923

Sarah's daughter, Sally (who is my
God-child) sent me typed copies. I'm
glad to have them, I'll have one for you
which I want you to read
and return to me so I can share it
with another friend. The tributes made by
Mr. Noyes (the pastor) were so wonderful
and so well earned by my
blessed Sarah. They show you how ultra
a person she was. I wish I could have
attended the service.

And so you are planning for Europe this
summer. I hope nothing prevents
your going. I remember my ^{thrills in preparing for} my trip in 1909.

I'm so proud of you Bab - proud
that you are so happy in your work.

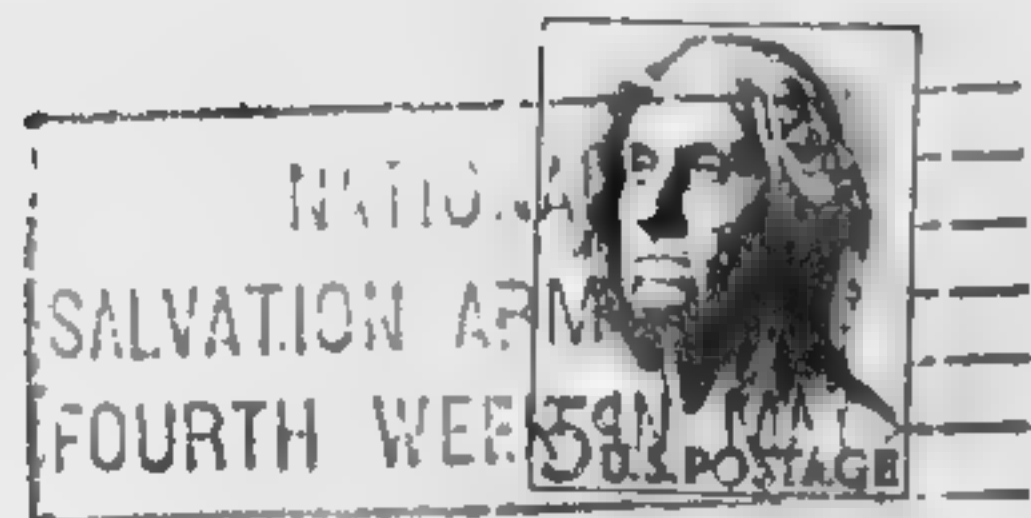
God bless you and keep your eyes
above!

With my heart's love

Aunt Eleanor

1924

144 Jewett Parkway,
Buffalo, N.Y. 14214



Mr. S. Robert Powell,
The George Washington University,
Washington, D.C. 20006

Dept. of Romance Languages
and Literatures

1925

SUNDAY 17 '66 - 1600

Dear Si,

Please excuse my wonderful writing paper. I bought it the other day and thought I was getting unlined paper but somehow it doesn't appear to be that way.

It has now come to that time when I have about six letters to answer and finally I have got started on the job. So far I have written a card to Aunt Eleanor and have answered a wedding invitation from W. classmate of mine. After this letter I have Aunt Louise, Mom + Dad, and of course Ann.

This old Navy unit really is a load, but it sure is going to be hell having to put up with it for four long years.

1926

11

I am now in school and
I will be as such for
about the next 3 months
After that about two or three
months of all kinds of training,
everything from self-defence,
hand combat, water-front drills,
small arms, military moves, and
a lot of other junk. Then a
week or so leave and then
probably to that sweet little
corner of the world known
as South-east Asia.

There is a small chance
that I might be stationed
in Rhode Island and if I am
I will be as happy as possible
At my chances of making
so many trips to Viet Nam
there will be much smaller.

The country around here
sure is different than it is
back home. I have not had
much of a chance to get
around and see much but I am
well.

1927

Well if I am to finish
my schedule of writing I must
sign off now.

I will write again someday
and tell you a little
more about the rights of the
plore, which really is something.
So until next time.

Yours brother,
J. J. Jones

1928

SUNDAY

Dear S.,

As to your question of the language of the Army. I didn't even know what you were talking about so I don't think I will be much help. If I get a chance I will go over to personal and I do believe they could help a little.

This weekend is really quite poor for me. I have duty and cannot leave the base tonight. I have a four hour watch. Thank heavens that tomorrow is a holiday or else I think I would be in bed now.

Since I have to stay on base this weekend I have made good use of its benefits. Nat. I played baseball, went swimming, played golf, and even played a couple of games of horse-shoe.

1929

4

Today I went swimming for a while but other than that I haven't done a thing worth while.

Believe it or not I am the top in our class. My average is about 6 or 8 points above everybody else so I really don't think I have too much to worry about. We have only got 4 more weeks of school that can possibly screw up my average but by the sounds I don't think they will be bad.

I don't know if I told you before or not about the Davis way of teaching. Well instead of having several classes each day for a period of 12 weeks, we study the same course for a full week or two weeks for a few of them.

When people speak of Calif as ~~the~~ a great place to be I think they must

1930

be crazy. The area of the state
where we are stationed is
really quite hard as far
as climate goes. Today is quite
nice but it is also quite an
unusual one.

I am now in the library
listening to music as usual.
I find it very relaxing to
just be here and enjoying the
music.

I do have a good chance of
getting stationed at Rhode Island.
I will be very, very happy
if this is so. We will be
able to find out where we
will be stationed in about
3 weeks. The only place I really
don't want to be stationed is
in this bloody hole where I
am now. The only thing I can
do though is to sit and
wait for my order.

1931

Well & really must be
off and besides & thank you
might go ahead trying to
read this mess. So in
all respect for your type
& will close now.

Yours brother,
Orma

1932

Ross Powell (R. B. 4281)
BA 10-A-2-66
US MARSCON
PORT HUENEME, CALIF



Mr. Robert Powell
The Channel House, Apt 505
824 New Hampshire Ave
Washington, D.C.

1933



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GENERAL BOOKS

TEXTBOOKS

MAGAZINES

6-8-66

Dear Si,

I hope I don't get caught at this but I'll give it a try anyway. I have reached a lull in my piles and piles of typing and I've decided to do something to clear my little brain of all this publishing business. I began work on Monday morning at 9. I have two jobs--this one at Holt from 9 until 5 with an hour for lunch and I have another one from 5:30 till 9:30 at a place called American Library Color Slide Corporation. My job at Holt consists solely of typing--my poor little fingers are about to fall off from overwork. The people here are quite interesting. My boss' name is Inge Schmidt--as you can probably surmise from her name she is German--married to an Hungarian gentleman. She speaks the most broken english--a very un-Madison Ave touch indeed. The office is just incredible--it is one huge room just cramed full of an indeterminate amount of desks which consist of typewriters, telephones, and coffee cups(I think you can get the picture from this brief description).

My moon-lighting job is much more fun and much more financially rewarding. This job is from 5:30 till 9:30 and is just great. I'm working with a few people from the Art History department at Columbia, which adds a rather pleasant aspect to the job. The offices of American Color Slide Company are located on West 45th street overlooking historic United Nations Plaza. I work on the 22nd floor in an office that had floor to ceiling glass, air-conditioning and all sorts of little gadgets.

A very delightful thing happened last night when I got home and read my mail. Their was a letter from the Art History Department from Columbia. I was afraid of opening it for fear of bad news. Well was I surprised. It was a letter from the head of the department, Rudolph Wittkower, congratulating me on getting an A in his course, one of the few, and on the absolute brilliance of my essays. He also told me that I was the only one of his entire graduate lecture that got all of the slides perfect. I expect that shortly I will have the letter Zeroxed and sent to everyone I know. I guess that "I've arrived" in New York and even more important at the Art History department. They've finally recognized my brilliance.

Had a delightful time last Sunday afternoon basking my tender young body in the sun at Brighton Beach. I hope I'll be able to go there again on this Sunday.

I really must end this little note because I have to go to lunch now that I worked so diligently for the last half hour or so. I will write soon again when I get some

more time at this job. Congradulations on your 4.0

1934

Sally told me about it last night on the telephone. She also asked me if I knew anything about your plans to move out on Early at the end of the Summer. I sure didn't tell her but I don't know how she found out.

Oh well enough of this. I believe I'll call sally and arrange to meet her for lunch.

Do correspond--I believe you know my address.

Don.

1935

HOLT, RINEHART AND WINSTON, INC.

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MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
THE CHANEL HOUSE
APARTMENT 505
824 NEW HAMPSHIRE AVENUE, N.W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1936

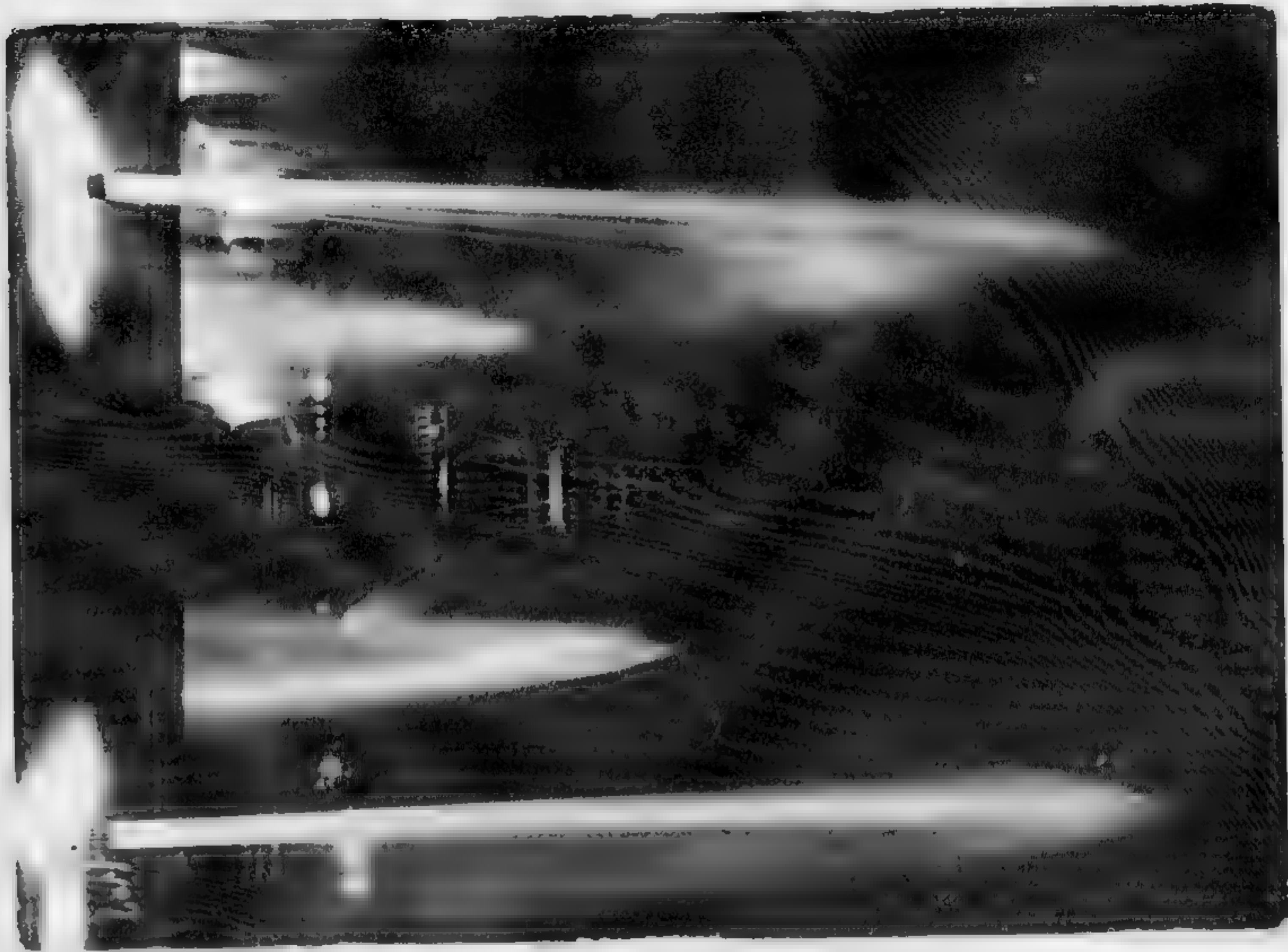
COULEURS ET LUMIÈRE DE FRANCE
PARIS LA NUIT
La Tour Eiffel illuminée
Vues des Jardins du Palais de Chaillot

MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
THE CHANEL HOUSE
924 N. HAMP. AVE, NW.
WASHINGTON, DC
APT. 505



Editions d'art yvon
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di-
Stopped into the
French Shop at
Rockefeller Center at
lunch hour today.
most embarrassing
- they talked to me
solely in French
& assume you'll
be going home 4th
of July. Having a
great time at work
now all I do at work is
answer customer complaints
on the phone - much better
than typing. Oh well
Back to work. Don.



1937

June 12, 1966

Dear Bob -

This is from your long lost Mother. It surely has been awhile since I have written to you.

Well - I went to the doctor about my shoulder - he took an X-ray and nothing was out of place except me - I have arthritis - summer forearm I'm getting old. I'm taking Lidocaine - a new drug. My wrist is better but the arthritis jumps around from one place to another.

According to Russ's letter as to when he'll be home after California - the 29th of May he said he had 5 weeks of school so I think that will take it around the July 4th weekend. I think that you and Don should try to come home while he is here because after this leave one never knows when he'll be on his way to Vietnam. We'll pay your bus fare. As soon as I know for sure I'll let you know and you do as you see fit. I do believe you should come home before you take off for parts unknown.

The picture you sent of you in your "French Costume" - I'd know you anywhere!! Oh Yeah?

I am writing this between Customers. It is a Clear Cool beautiful morning. We had a

1938

terrific thunder storm last Thursday night and since then - it has been cool.

I wonder how Don is making out with "Dear John," his landlord, he surely is a pain the neck in my estimation.

How is your Constitution holding up under your strenuous "erasing" position? Your summer school starts tomorrow if I remember the correct date.

It's now 5:15 and I haven't finished this letter yet.

There was a Teenage rumble in Carbondale last Monday night - a C'dale boy had beat up a guy at Chapman Lake on Sunday night so he rounded up his friends and went after his prey - the Cops swooped down on them and made quick work of dispersing them - 9 were jailed. Hooray for Carbondale Cops for once.

We had a fair day today - there are lots of graduations this weekend.

Well, I can't seem to think of anything to write about so I might as well address the ^{envelope} letter.

Love

Mom

1939

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.

2.47 07
10.00



Mr. S. Robert Powell -
the Channel House - apt 505
324 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1940

Altarpiece
Robert Campin, Flemish, active by 1418, died 1444
THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART
The Cloisters Collection, Purchase

Cher Robert: Dimanche
Cloisters —

On m'a trouvé ici aujourd'hui
— c'est un de mes androts
favoris à New York. Naturellement
mes amis m'ont demandé
où tu le trouvais et je leur
ai dit "dans ta peau".
Vraiment, tu es mangée
quelque chose
(Et Howard Johnson te dit
bonjour)
Etella

Printed in Germany by Brüder Hartmann, Berlin



Silas R. Powell
#505
824 N. Hampshire Ave.
NW
Wash D C. 20037

A.K.A., Arny Goodman, who
was a graduate student in
French at George Wash. Univ.



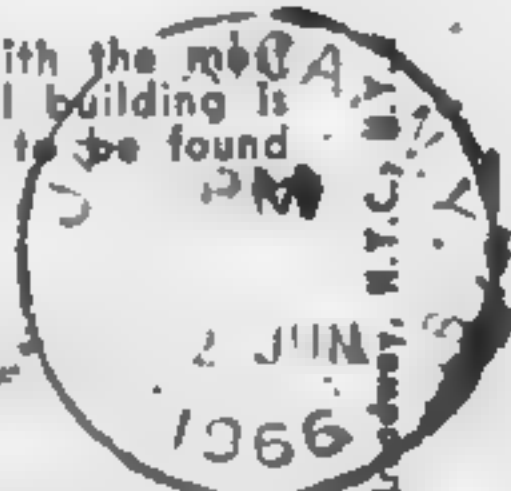
1941

JOHN F. KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
TWA TERMINAL

Serving thousands of passengers daily with the most modern facilities. The new TWA terminal building is the only building of its type and design to be found anywhere in the world.

Hi Si!

They all miss you
up here. (all your
Manhattan Buddies).
Got lots of contacts
for your summer
excursion. You
can stay at Chuck's
French home. Bye -
Estelle



Post

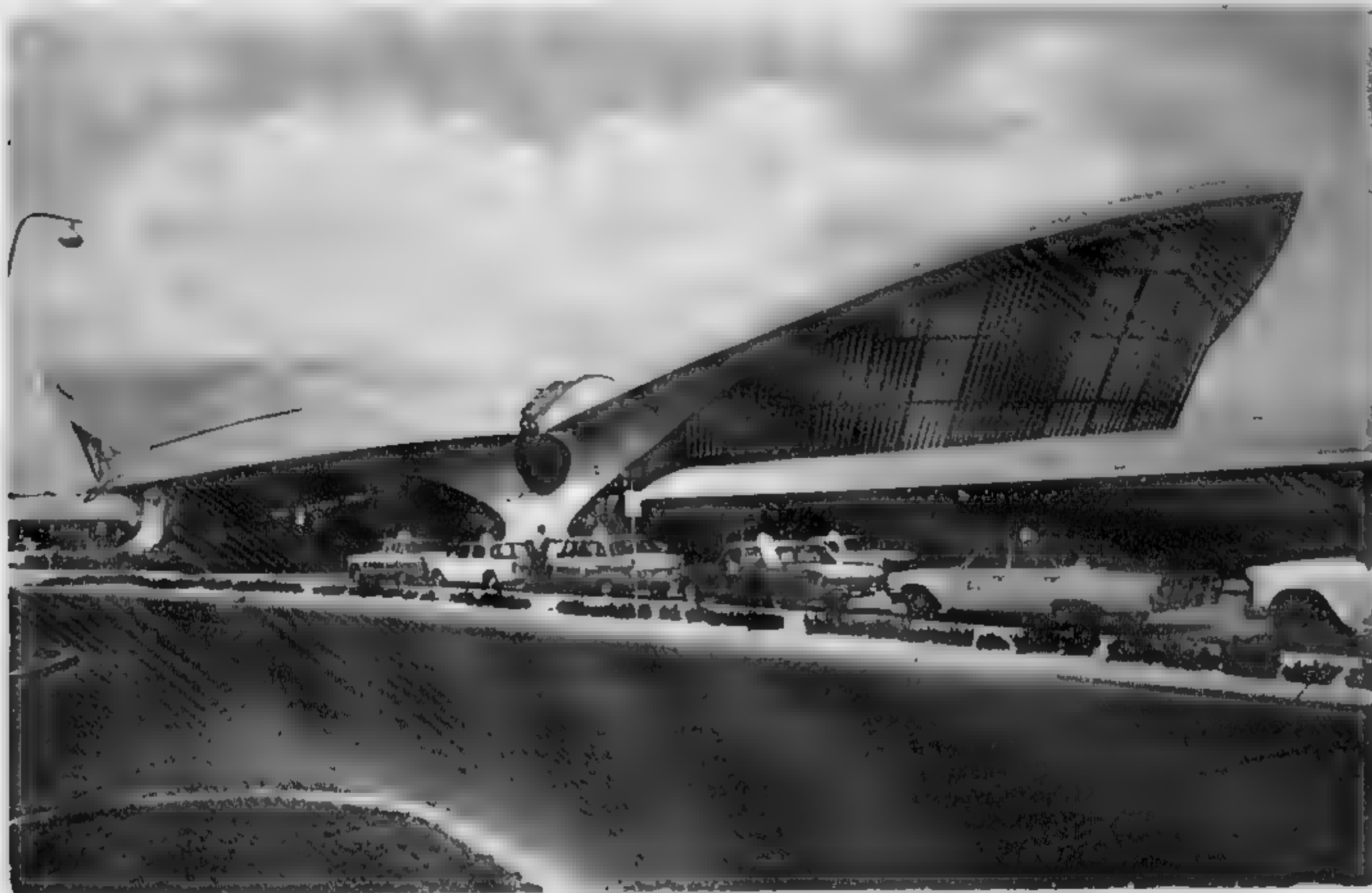


Silas R. Powell
#505
824 New Hampshire
Ave, NW
Wash. DC 20037

DY-74163-B

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DEXTER PRESS, INC.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK



1942

June 15th

My dear Bob,

My God-child Sally Acheron sent me a copy of Sarah's pastor's talk at the Memorial service to be read for Sarah in her Church in Montclair.

I've been sending it around to some of my friends who knew Sarah and loved how dear she has been to me for 81 years.

I wanted you to read it for Mr. Royce was such a fine cultured gentleman. I think his tributes were exceptionally fine.

Please read it and return it to me. I'm so desolate without Sarah. She meant so much to me. She was such a wonderful mother to her two sons and two daughters. They are college facts and each one beautifully informed.

Some day when I'm with you I'd like
to tell you about the accomplishments of
Sarah's son Eddie.

He's been very busy in the Radar Dept.
preparing for the moon project. He really
is a brilliant lad - a graduate of M.I.T.

I had a dear letter from Don - I think
he is doing well - I'm proud of his
effort.

Thank you for your letters telling me
what you are doing and your plans for
the summer.

I phoned your mother a week or two
ago and was glad to know her heart
is better.

I had a doctor's check up this past week
& was glad to hear that I've gained $1\frac{1}{4}$ lbs
and that my X-ray was most satisfactory.

I'm so proud of you, Bob and so
happy for you. Lovingly Aunt Eleanor

1944

144 Jewett Parkway,
Buffalo 14214
N.Y.



Mr. Robert Powell,
834 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C. Apt. 505

1945

June 21 - 66

Dear Bob

Here is the star pupil record and a check to help make you legal and get you home.

I don't know of anything startling to write about except that I'm going to cut Nippers nose off in back of his ears because he has broken off two of my tuberous begonias.

Did you ever call Ruth - if not do so immediately - I'm serious - that's the least you can do, you surely have 10 minutes in an evening that you can spare.

It isn't a very bright morning and I feel just like the weather. I feel as tho I could sleep for a week.

I can't think of anything that wasn't said last night so I'll get the hospital certificate out of the frame and into the envelope. I just looked at Russell's birth certificate and on him is a printed seal about the size of a quarter that says Pennsylv Dept. of Health, must be it wasn't in use when you were born - see what it is to get 1946

old and new Customs etc happen to the
younger generations ?

Bye
Lone
mom

1947

Box 1402
APO New York 09010

Dear Professor Frey,

This is just a brief note to let you know that my wife and I have successfully made the trip to France.

We are presently living in temporary quarters at the Chateauroux Air Base but within a week or two we should have permanent housing. So far, the problems of relocation have occupied my mind to a large degree, but I find it more and more urgent to return to working on the 19th century course which I have enjoyed so much.

Would you please announce to the class my address, since

1948

one of the men in the back
row indicated his willingness
to send me copies of his notes
by mail. I am enclosing
for his use 6 air mail
stamps which should be
adequate.

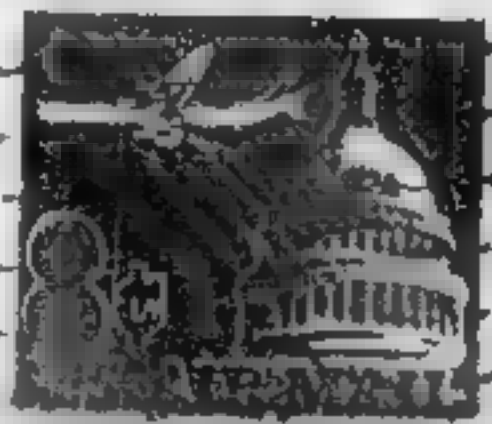
It may be some time
before I submit my paper
on Alphonse Daudet to
you, in view of the need to
earn a new job here, but
please bear with me.

Yours sincerely,
Leonard R. Stille

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Box 1482
APO 09010 N.Y.C.

ZIP CODE _____



Bob Powell
The Channel House #505
824 New Hampshire Ave N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1950

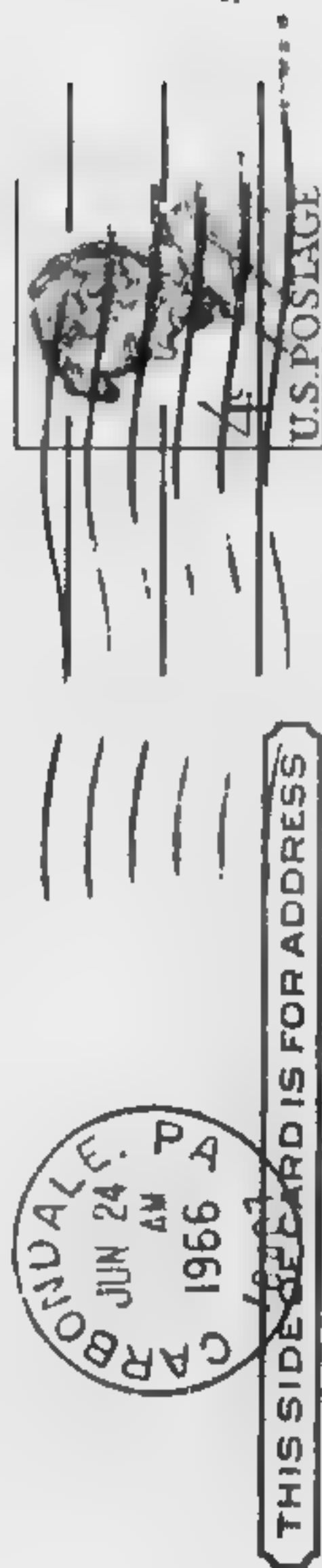
Thursday afternoon

Dear Bob,

I just had a phone call from Russell - he just received his orders and he will be home on July 2 so you can plan for that weekend. He will be stationed at Bainbridge Maryland for about a year. Isn't that wonderful? He will be a Maintenance man.

See you in a week.
mom

I would suggest that you buy your reserved seat bus ticket in advance and when you get on downtown ride me or seat for return. on acct of the holiday weekend



Mr. & Robert Powell
The Channel House apt 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1951

99 Hagues Mill Rd.
Aubler, Pa. 19002
le 30 juin 1966

Cher Robert,

J'étais enchantée de recevoir
votre lettre aujourd'hui et de savoir
que vous et Earl allez me rendre visite
le 15, le 16, et le 17 juillet. J'avais dit
à Earl que je viendrais vous chercher
pour que vous n'ayez pas les frais des
billets. Mais, puisque vous avez dit
que vous prendrez l'autobus vendredi
soir qui arrivera à Philadelphie à 10
heures, je vous retrouverai à la gare
de Grayhound. Alors je vous conduirai
chez vous à Washington dimanche si
vous voulez. S'il fait chaud, vous
préférez peut-être voyager dans
un autobus climatisé, mais je
veux bien faire le voyage à Washington. 1952

Il ne sera pas nécessaire de faire
la décision maintenant au sujet de
votre départ. L'important, c'est
que vous alliez arriver, Je suis
si contente qu'Earl vienne avec
vous!

J'espère que vous vous amuserez
bien chez vous ce week-end. C'est
^{bien} que votre famille sera ensemble
avant votre départ en Europe.

Soyez certains d'apporter
vos maillots. Les pompiers de
Fort Wash y'en ont - ceux qui étaient
dans le film "The Trouble with Angels" -
ont nettoyé notre piscine.

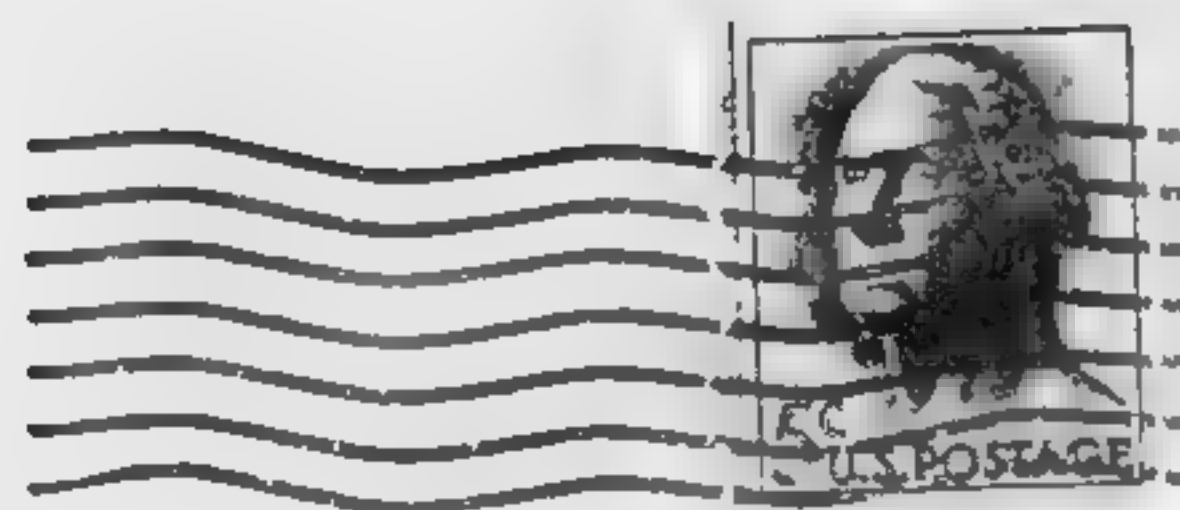
À vendredi le 15, alors, mon
cher. Les meilleurs vœux à Earl.

Votre dévouée

Maman n° 2

1953

Maioire Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Pa. 19002



Mr. Robert Powell
The Channel House, # 505
824 New Hampshire Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1954

Dear Bob,

Nothing new has taken place,
same old Country - same old people
same old golf games - monotonous
isn't it?

Well - here is enough ^{what it takes} for the two

shirts you need.

How did you make out getting the state
seal or whatever for your passport?

Love
Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
The Channel House Apt 505
824 New Hampshire Ave. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1955

نیم - کھانہ - پانی - تھوڑا سا دودھ

JUNE 21, 1964

DEAR BOBBY,

FIRST LET ME APOLOGIZE FOR NOT USING MY
LETTERHEAD STATIONERY - I LEFT IT ALL IN
AMABA.

I WANT TO PERSONALLY THANK YOU FOR
ATTENDING THE ARRIVAL OF MY HELICOPTER, AND
THEN WHEN I SAW YOU IN THE CROWD
ALONG THE PARADE ROUTE I COULD HARDLY
BELIEVE MY EYES. IT IS A WARM FEELING

1956

TO KNOW THAT THERE ARE SOME WHO CARE.

RESPECTFULLY,

FAISAL-BABY, AND THE GIRLS

RUTH

BETTY

JOAN

DIANE

JUDY

PATSY

EDNA MAE


LUCY

MARINA

TEMPEST

JOYCE

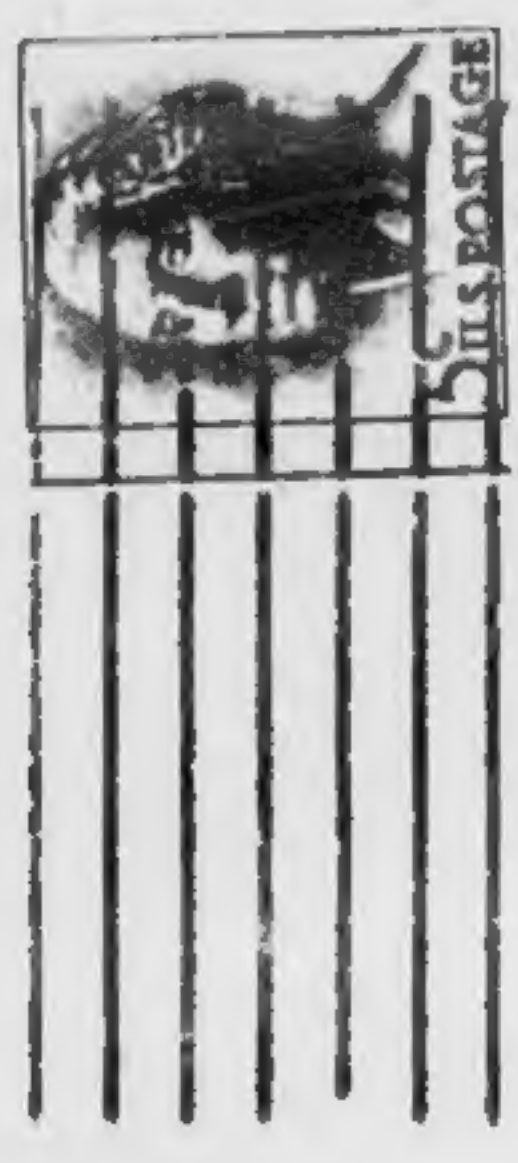
BLAZE

P.S. Drop me to see us.
I'm sure Lynne & Lady
would love to see you.
George, Lynda & Pat & Loni
send their love. 

1957

24W OM

Handwritten mark resembling a stylized 'X' or 'K'.



Mr Robert Powell
THE CHANDLER HOUSE
824 NEW HAMPSHIRE AVENUE, N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20007

505

1958

47, rue des Loupains
Châteauroux, Indre
le 21 juin 1966

Dear Bob,

I appreciate the trouble you
have had in sending me your
excellent notes.

We have been in the process
of finding a place to live and
have just installed ourselves
in a pretty nice house in this
town of 65000 people. This is
near the Châteaux de la Loire
and should make an interesting
stop-over for you.

Please make arrangements to
stop over for a day or two
some time before the 12th of
August (when we expect to start
our vacation in the Vézère)

1959

My telephone # at the office
is Chateaufort 1980 extension
2429. It will take you only
2 1/4 hours by train from Paris
and I can pick you up at the
station.

Please write to me at
Box 1402 APO 09010
if you write from the U.S.A.
or ~~to~~ my home, if you write
from Europe.

Yours truly,
L. R. Stickle

AFTER 8 DAYS RETURN TO

L. R. STICKLE

Box 1402

APO NYC 09010

ZIP CODE



Professor Frey
Romance Language Department
George Washington University
Washington, D.C.

1960